MARVEL™
16th Aug. '86
№74 30p

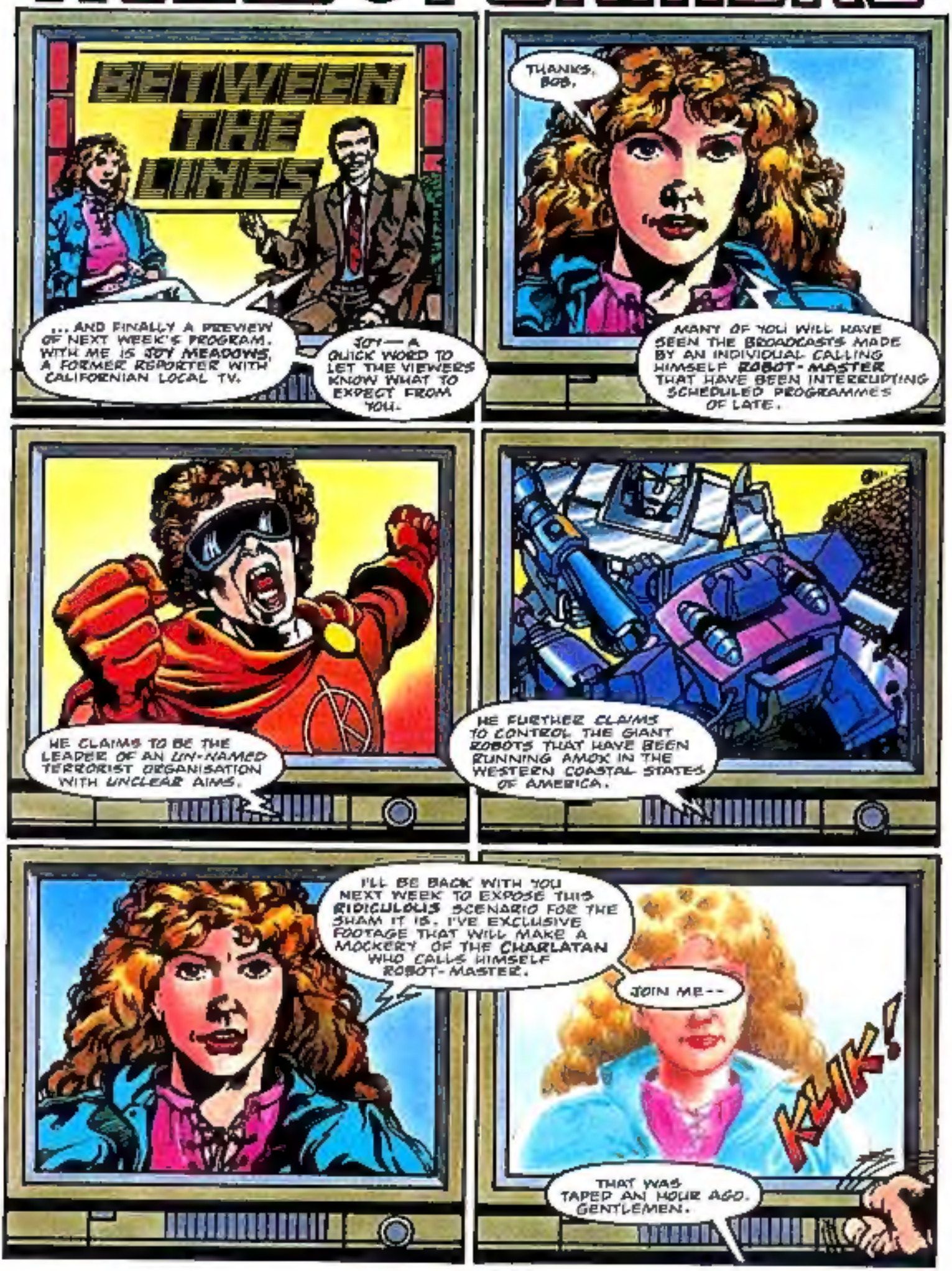
THE TRANSFORMERS™

HEROIC AUTOBOT

The Dinobots...

...CUT LOOSE!

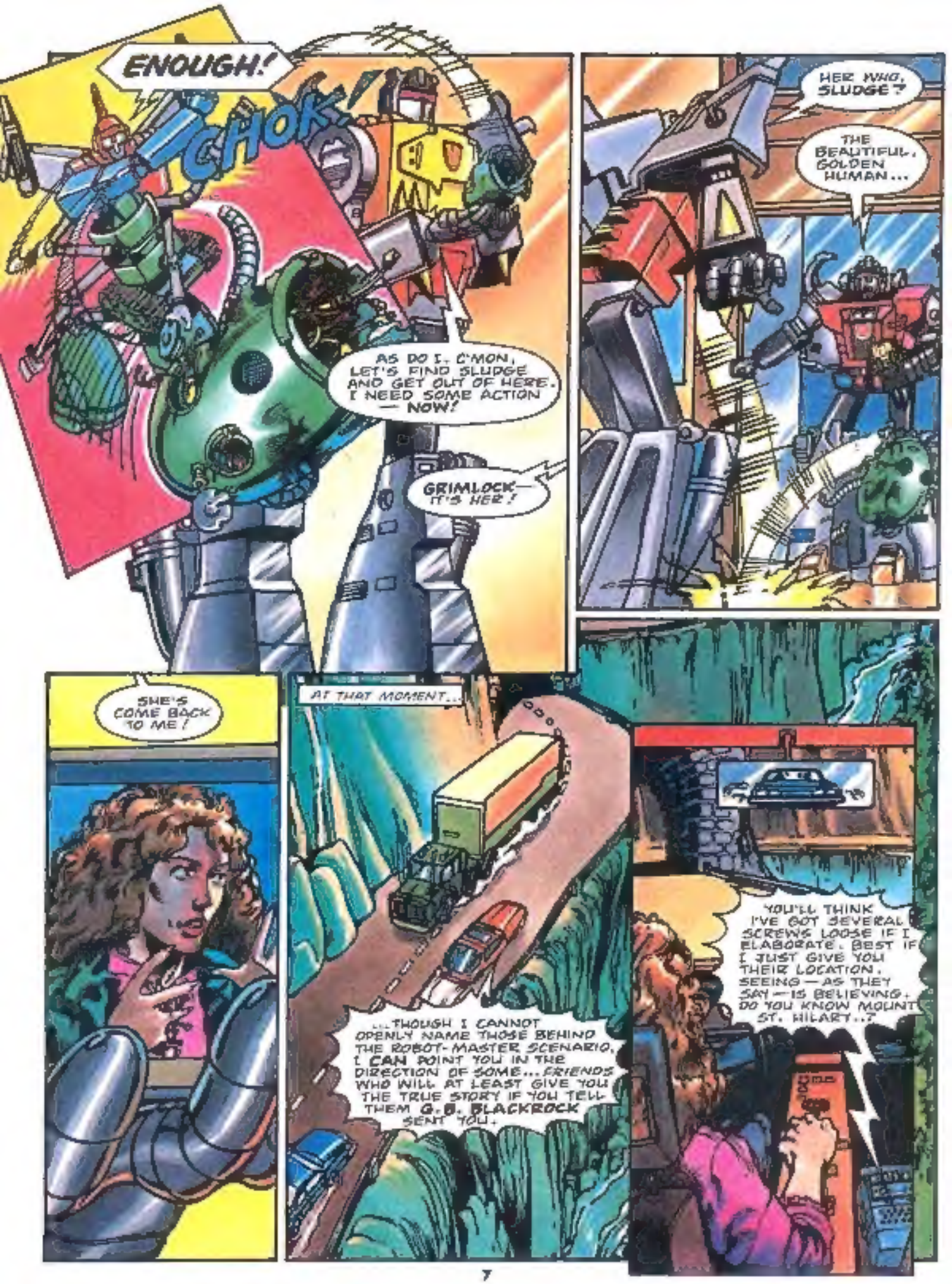
TRANSFORMERS™

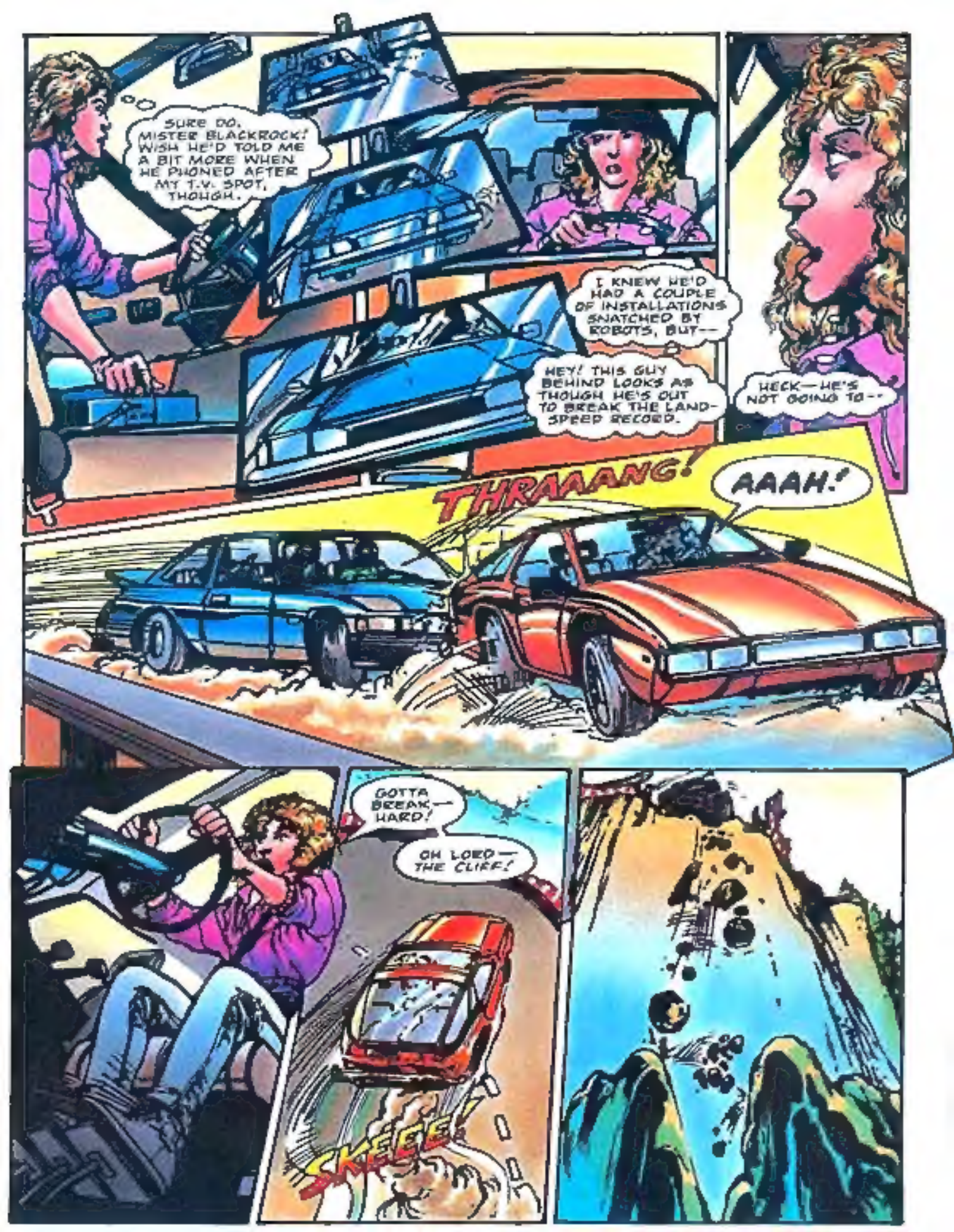

BETWEEN THE LINES
... AND FINALLY A PREVIEW OF NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM. WITH ME IS JOY MEADOWS, A FORMER REPORTER WITH CALIFORNIAN LOCAL TV.
JOY — A QUICK WORD TO LET THE VIEWERS KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT FROM YOU.
THANKS, BOB.
MANY OF YOU WILL HAVE SEEN THE BROADCASTS MADE BY AN INDIVIDUAL CALLING HIMSELF ROBOT-MASTER THAT HAVE BEEN INTERRUPTING SCHEDULED PROGRAMMES OF LATE.
HE CLAIMS TO BE THE LEADER OF AN UN-NAMED TERRORIST ORGANISATION WITH UNCLEAR AIMS.
HE FURTHER CLAIMS TO CONTROL THE GIANT ROBOTS THAT HAVE BEEN RUNNING AMOK IN THE WESTERN COASTAL STATES OF AMERICA.
I'LL BE BACK WITH YOU NEXT WEEK TO EXPOSE THIS RIDICULOUS SCENARIO FOR THE SHAM IT IS. I'VE EXCLUSIVE FOOTAGE THAT WILL MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE CHARLATAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF ROBOT-MASTER.
JOIN ME--
KLIK!
THAT WAS TAPED AN HOUR AGO, GENTLEMEN.

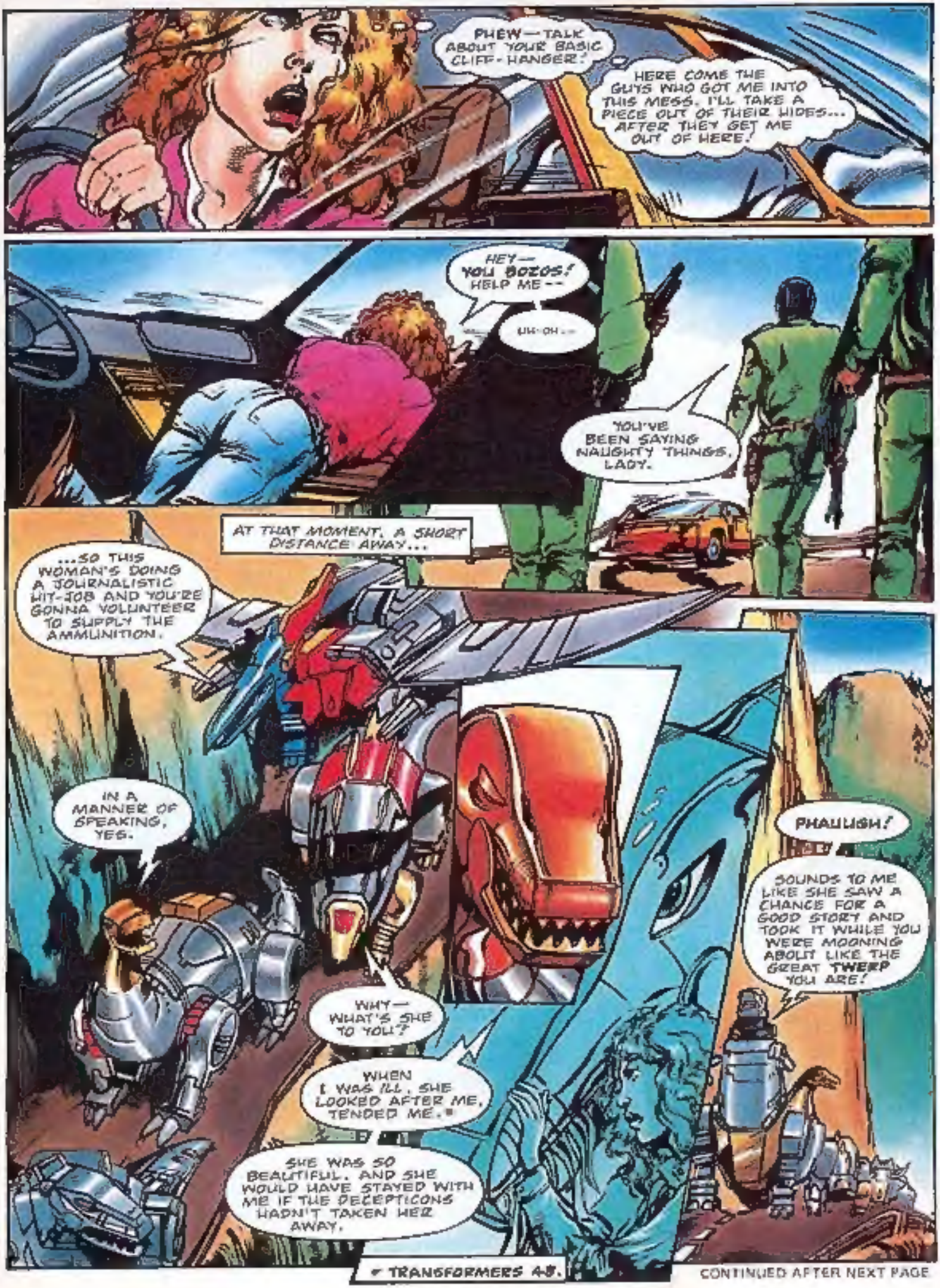
WE'VE INVESTED TOO MUCH TIME AND MONEY IN SETTING UP ROBOT MASTER AS A CONVENIENT EXCUSE FOR HAVING GIANT ROBOTS ON OUR DOORSTEP TO ALLOW ANYONE TO RUIN IT.
CAN WE BE CERTAIN SHE'S ACTUALLY GOT SOMETHING THAT COULD ...AH, EMBARRASS TRIPLE I?*
*INTELLIGENCE AND INFORMATION INSTITUTE — A TOP SECRET, U.S. GOVERNMENT AGENCY.
IT'S POSSIBLE, WALT. SHE HAD A PREVIOUS RUN-IN WITH ONE OF THE ROBOTS. THE FOOTAGE SHE SHOT MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED BEFORE WE COULD DEBRIEF HER.
IF IT'S A BLUFF, WE HAVE TO CALL IT.
IN CASE SHE'S GOT ROBOT BACK-UP, I'VE TAKEN STEPS TO ACCELERATE THE COMPLETION OF PROJECT: CENTURION.
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, JOY MEADOWS MUST BE SILENCED... PERMANENTLY IF NECESSARY.
IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST, OF COURSE...
CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT, PORTLAND, OREGON.
...THE ABSENCE OF ANY MURDER WEAPON — OR MOTIVE — MAKES THIS TRIAL A MOCKERY. IS IT NOT MORE LIKELY THAT THE GUARD WAS KILLED INTERRUPTING A VANDAL DESTROYING THE LAB EQUIPMENT?
I MOVE THAT MY CLIENT, PROFESSOR MORRIS, IS INNOCENT!

SUDDENLY...
FREEZE!
NOBODY MOVE!
WE'RE TAKING MORRIS. ANY RESISTANCE, ANY HEROICS AND WE SHOOT TO KILL. UNDERSTOOD?
YOU TWO GUARDS— BACK OFF... NOW!
C'MON, MORRIS— YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
N-NO! I DON'T WANT TO...
TOUGH!
ACK—ACK!
YOU'VE ALL BEEN GOOD LITTLE GUARDS SO FAR. DO YOURSELVES A FAVOUR AND STAY THAT WAY A FEW MOMENTS LONGER!
HAVE A NICE DAY NOW...

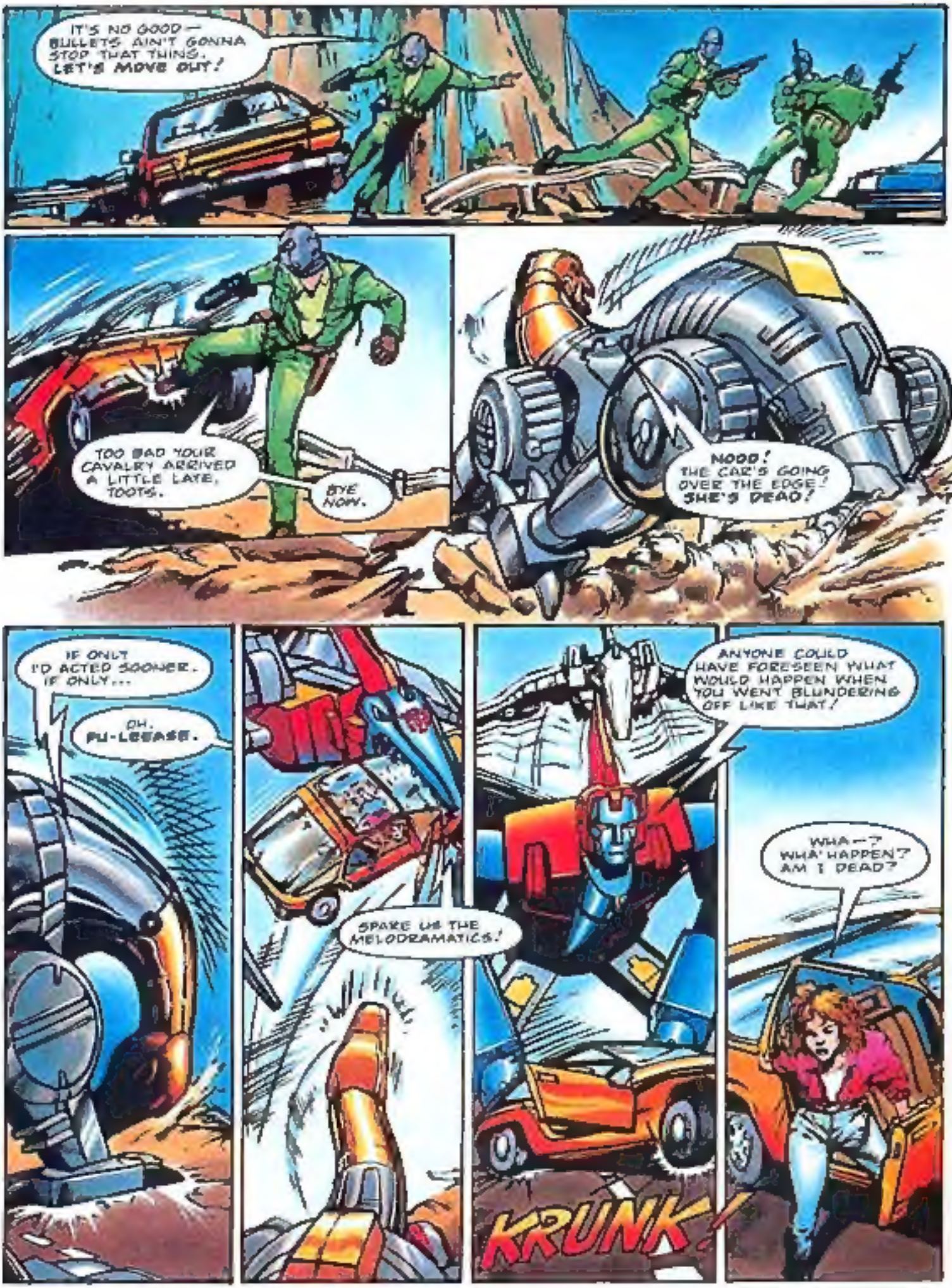
THE ARK, MOUNT ST. HILARY, OREGON.
BORED, BORED, BORED!
IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST PART 1
STORY — SIMON FURMAN
ART — WILL SIMPSON
LETTERS — ANNIE HALFACREE
COLOURS — JOHN BURNS
EDITOR — IAN RIMMER
THIS INACTIVITY'S DRIVING ME NUTS!
YEAH, AFTER WEEKS STRUNG UP IN RATCHET'S BUTCHER SHOP WE'RE CONFINED TO THE ARK BECAUSE OUR FORMS MAKE US CONSPICUOUS. IT'S A CONSPIRACY!
YOURS, SNARL!
IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME. THEY SAY THEY NEED OUR HELP, AND THEN — WHEN IT SUITS THEM — THEY DUMP US!
OVER TO YOU, SWOOP!
YOU'RE RIGHT. AND THIS IS ONE DINOBOT WHO SAYS...


ENOUGH!
ICHOK!
AS DO I. C'MON, LET'S FIND SLUDGE AND GET OUT OF HERE. I NEED SOME ACTION — NOW!
GRIMLOCK— IT'S HER!
HER WHO, SLUDGE?
THE BEAUTIFUL, GOLDEN HUMAN...
SHE'S COME BACK TO ME!
AT THAT MOMENT...
...THOUGH I CANNOT OPENLY NAME THOSE BEHIND THE ROBOT-MASTER SCENARIO, I CAN POINT YOU IN THE DIRECTION OF SOME... FRIENDS WHO WILL AT LEAST GIVE YOU THE TRUE STORY IF YOU TELL THEM G.B. BLACKROCK SENT YOU.
YOU'LL THINK I'VE GOT SEVERAL SCREWS LOOSE IF I ELABORATE. BEST IF I JUST GIVE YOU THEIR LOCATION. SEEING — AS THEY SAY — IS BELIEVING. DO YOU KNOW MOUNT ST. HILARY...?

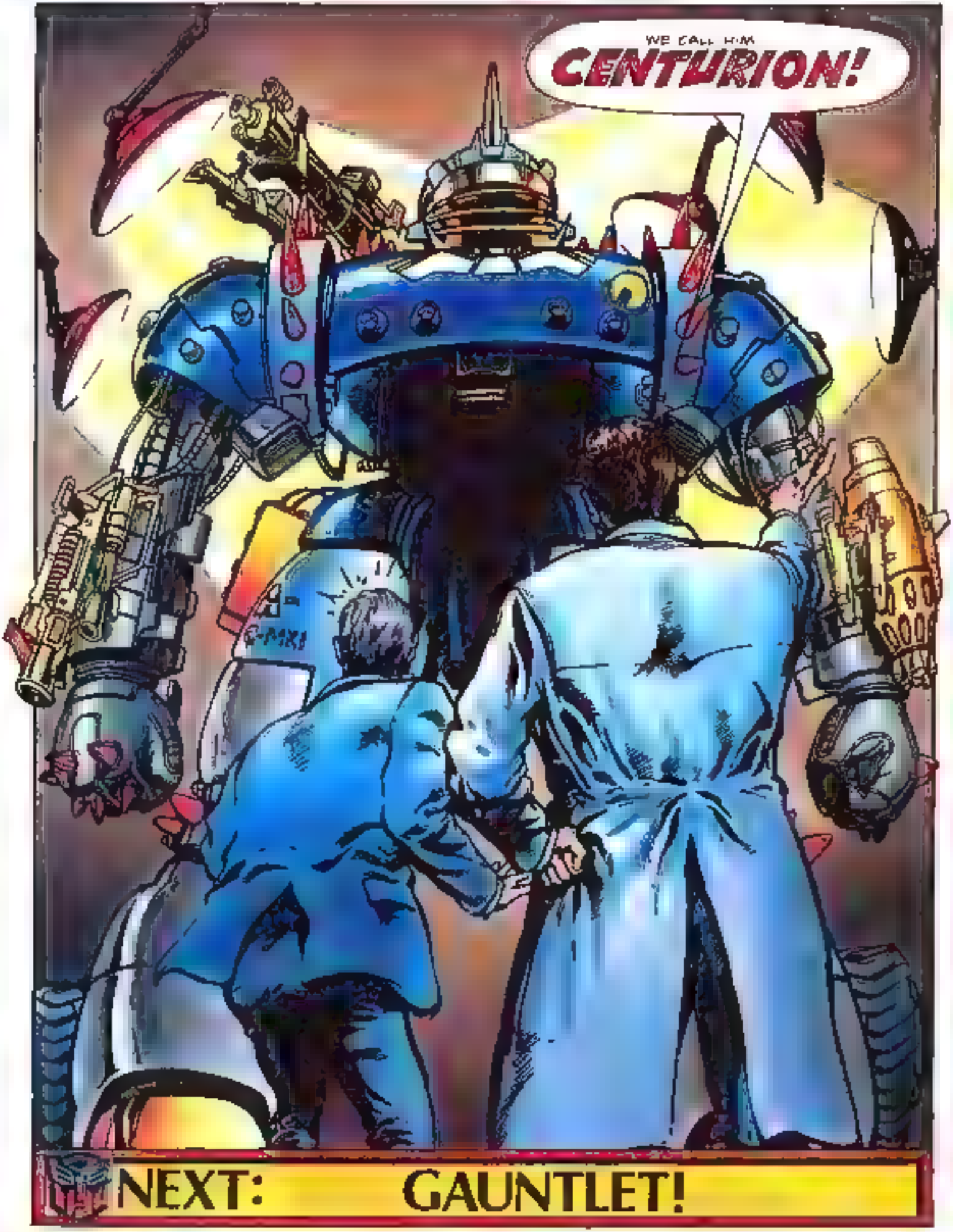

SURE DO, MISTER BLACKROCK! WISH HE'D TOLD ME A BIT MORE WHEN HE PHONED AFTER MY T.V. SPOT, THOUGH.
I KNEW HE'D HAD A COUPLE OF INSTALLATIONS SNATCHED BY ROBOTS, BUT--
HEY! THIS GUY BEHIND LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S OUT TO BREAK THE LAND-SPEED RECORD.
HECK—HE'S NOT GOING TO--
THRAAANG!
AAAH!
GOTTA BREAK—HARD!
OH LORD—THE CLIFF!
SKEEE!


PHEW—TALK ABOUT YOUR BASIC CLIFF-HANGER!
HERE COME THE GUYS WHO GOT ME INTO THIS MESS. I'LL TAKE A PIECE OUT OF THEIR HIDES... AFTER THEY GET ME OUT OF HERE!
HEY— YOU BOZOS! HELP ME--
UH-OH...
YOU'VE BEEN SAYING NAUGHTY THINGS, LADY.
AT THAT MOMENT, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
...SO THIS WOMAN'S DOING A JOURNALISTIC HIT-JOB AND YOU'RE GONNA VOLUNTEER TO SUPPLY THE AMMUNITION.
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING, YES.
PHALLIGH!
SOUNDS TO ME LIKE SHE SAW A CHANCE FOR A GOOD STORY AND TOOK IT WHILE YOU WERE MOONING ABOUT LIKE THE GREAT TWERP YOU ARE!
WHY— WHAT'S SHE TO YOU?
WHEN I WAS ILL, SHE LOOKED AFTER ME, TENDED ME.
SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL. AND SHE WOULD HAVE STAYED WITH ME IF THE DECEPTICONS HADN'T TAKEN HER AWAY.
TRANSFORMERS 4-8.
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

HUH — I DIDN'T EXPECT... HEEGBYY!
BY THE PRIMORDIAL PROGRAM!
IT'S HER!
LEAVE HER ALONE!
I KNOW THAT ONE!
HEEELP!
LOOK OUT— ONE'S CHARGING!
TAKE IT OUT.
BRAKATA-BRAKATA!
ROWWR!


IT'S NO GOOD — BULLETS AIN'T GONNA STOP THAT THING. LET'S MOVE OUT!
TOO BAD YOUR CAVALRY ARRIVED A LITTLE LATE, TOOTS.
BYE NOW.
NOOO! THE CAR'S GOING OVER THE EDGE! SHE'S DEAD!
IF ONLY I'D ACTED SOONER. IF ONLY...
OH. PU-LEEASE.
SPARE US THE MELODRAMATICS!
ANYONE COULD HAVE FORESEEN WHAT WOULD HAPPEN WHEN YOU WENT BLUNDERING OFF LIKE THAT!
KRUNK!
WHA—? WHA' HAPPEN? AM I DEAD?

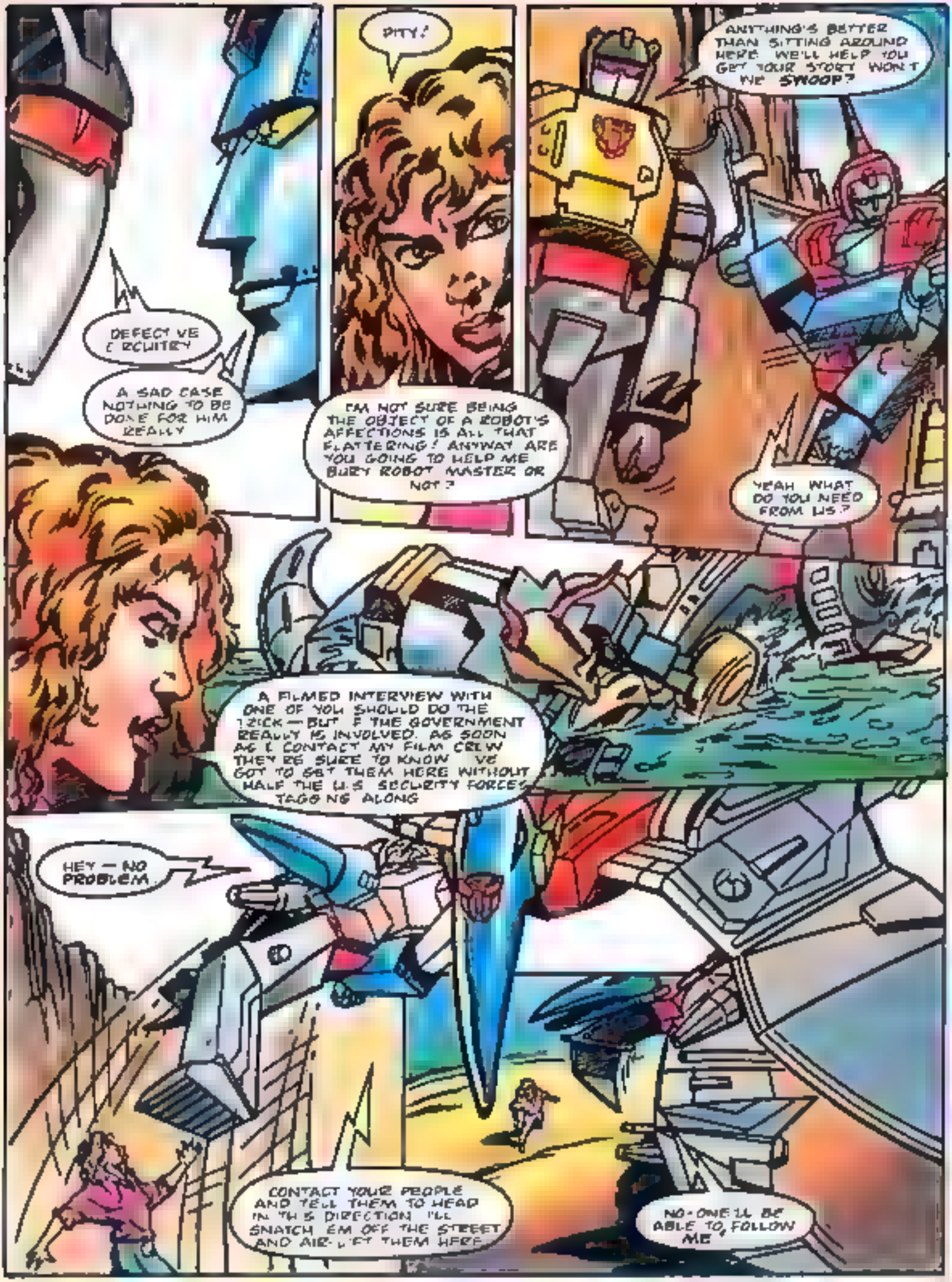
NO NO. YOU'RE SAFE WITH ME NOW I'LL FACE DEATH ITSELF TO DEFEND YOU
SICKENING REALLY SICKENING.
I ALMOST WISH I'D LET HER DROP!
ELSEWHERE
WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?
SO MANY QUESTIONS PROFESSOR MORRIS PLEASE RELAX WE MEAN YOU NO HARM WE MERELY HAVE NEED OF YOUR EXPERTISE
EXPERTISE? SURELY YOU DON'T MEAN-
NO! I WON'T DO IT I WON'T!
COME NOW YOU SHOULD FEEL FLATTERED WE'VE GONE TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO SECURE YOU AND ONCE YOU SEE YOUR NEW CHARGE I'M SURE YOU'LL FEEL BETTER ABOUT THE WHOLE THING
THERE IS HE NOT MAGNIFICENT? SURELY YOU CANNOT OBJECT TO HOUSING YOUR MIND IN SUCH AN AWESOME CREATION
FOOT THICK TITANIUM STEEL ARMOUR PLATING MORE FIREPOWER THAN YOUR AVERAGE ARMY THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN

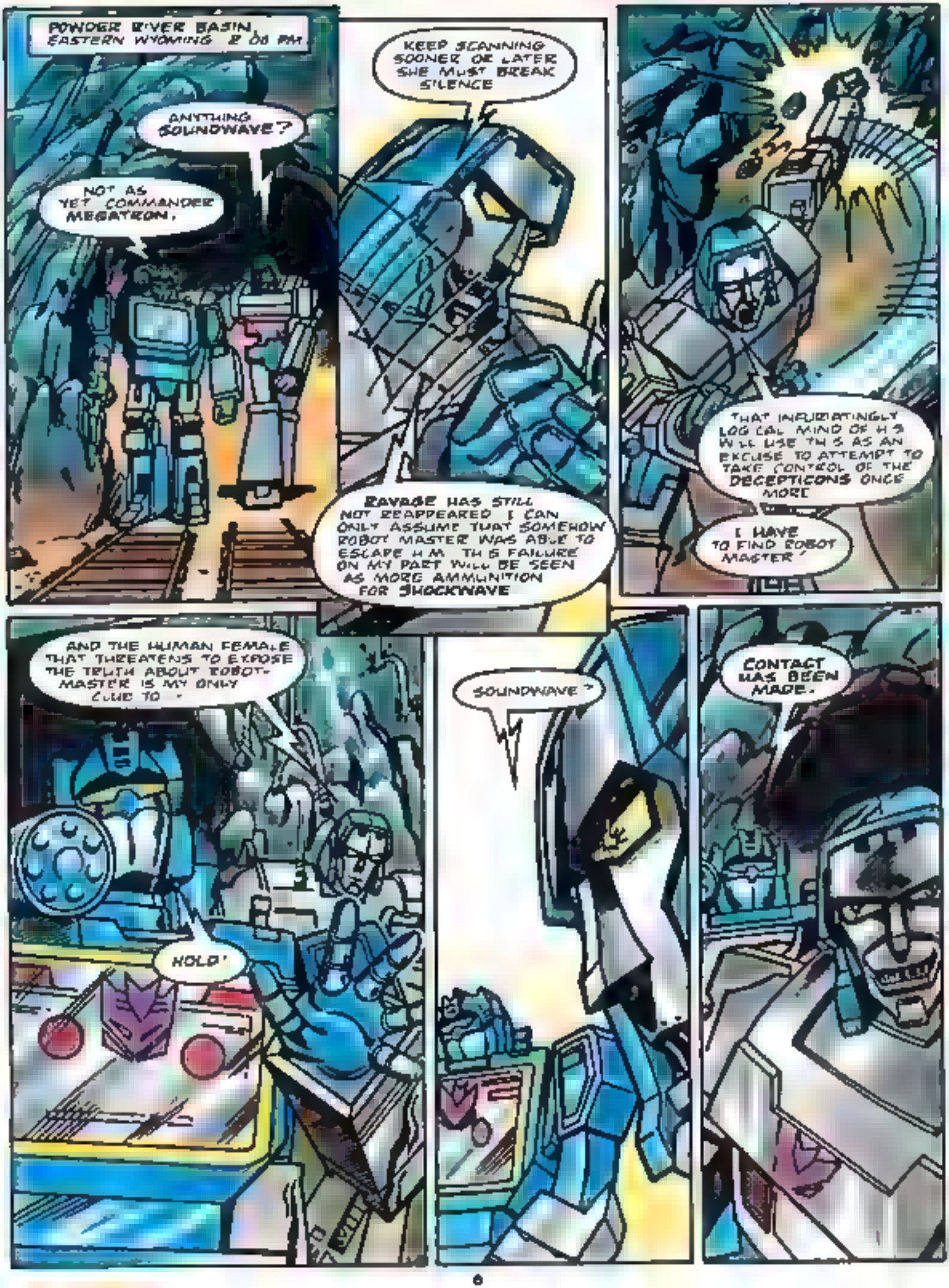

WE CALL HIM
CENTURION!
NEXT: GAUNTLET!

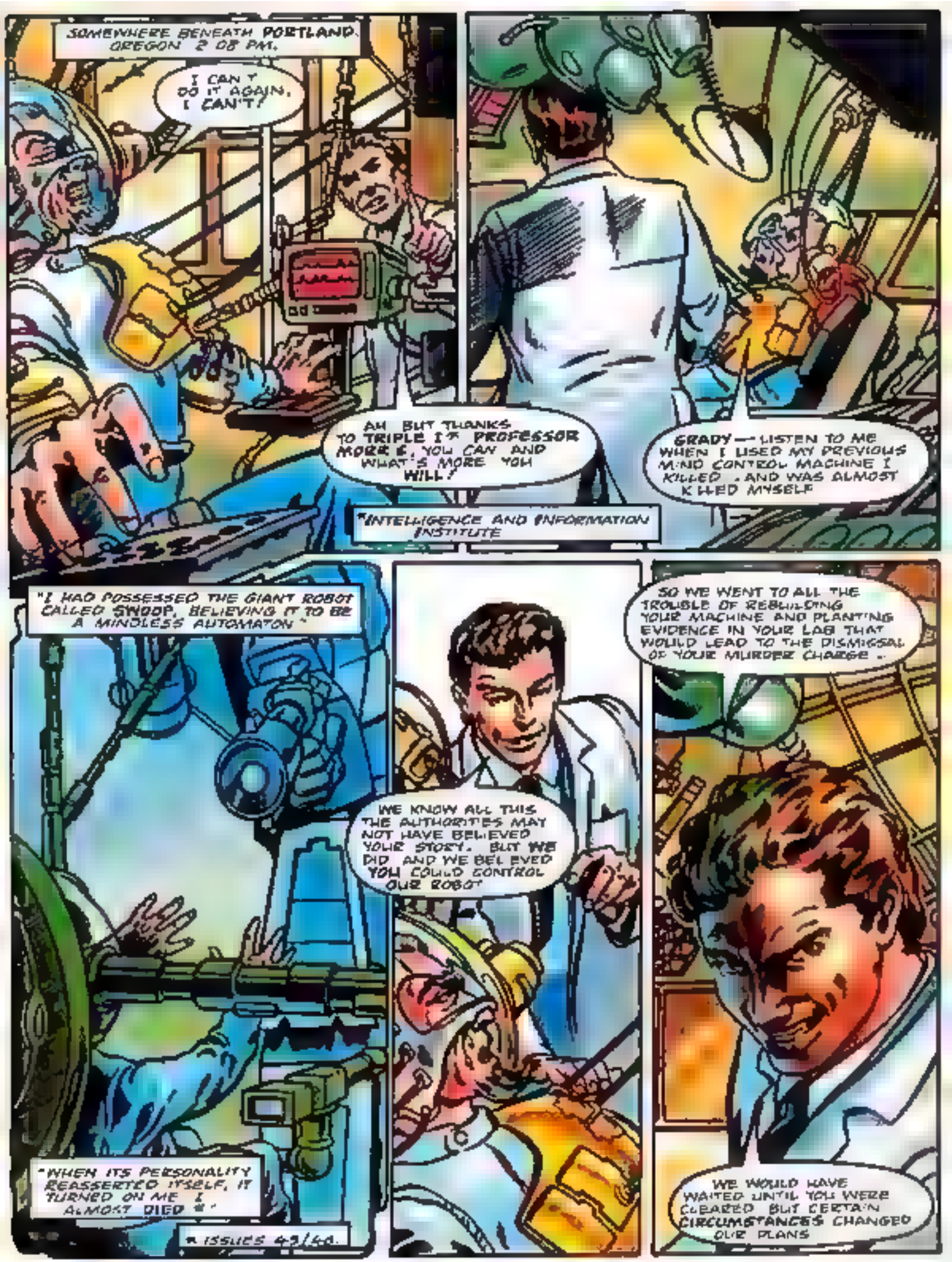
MARVEL
23rd Aug '86
No75 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS
DECEPTICON
DOUBLE JEOPARDY!

IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST
PART 2
MAIN STREET PORTLAND, 5:23PM
WHERE SCARCELY AN HOUR AGO, A TRIO OF GIANT ROBOTS FOUGHT EACH OTHER TO A STAND-STILL WITH THE RUSH HOUR JUST BEGUN CIVILIAN CASUALTIES WERE HIGH BUT MERCIFULLY, POLICE REPORT THAT THERE ARE NO FATALITIES
THE CATALYST IN THIS LATEST OUTBREAK OF MECHANISED VIOLENCE IS UNCLEAR HOWEVER, WHAT IS CLEAR TO THE BELEAGUERED CITIZENS OF OREGON AND NEIGHBOURING STATES IS THAT SOMEHOW THEY HAVE BECOME THE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS IN A FULL SCALE WAR!
STORY — SIMON FURMAN
PENCILS — WILL SIMPSON
INKS — DAVE HINE
LETTERS — ANNIE HALFACREE
COLOURS — JOHN BURNS
EDITS — IAN RIMMER
TRANSFORMERS

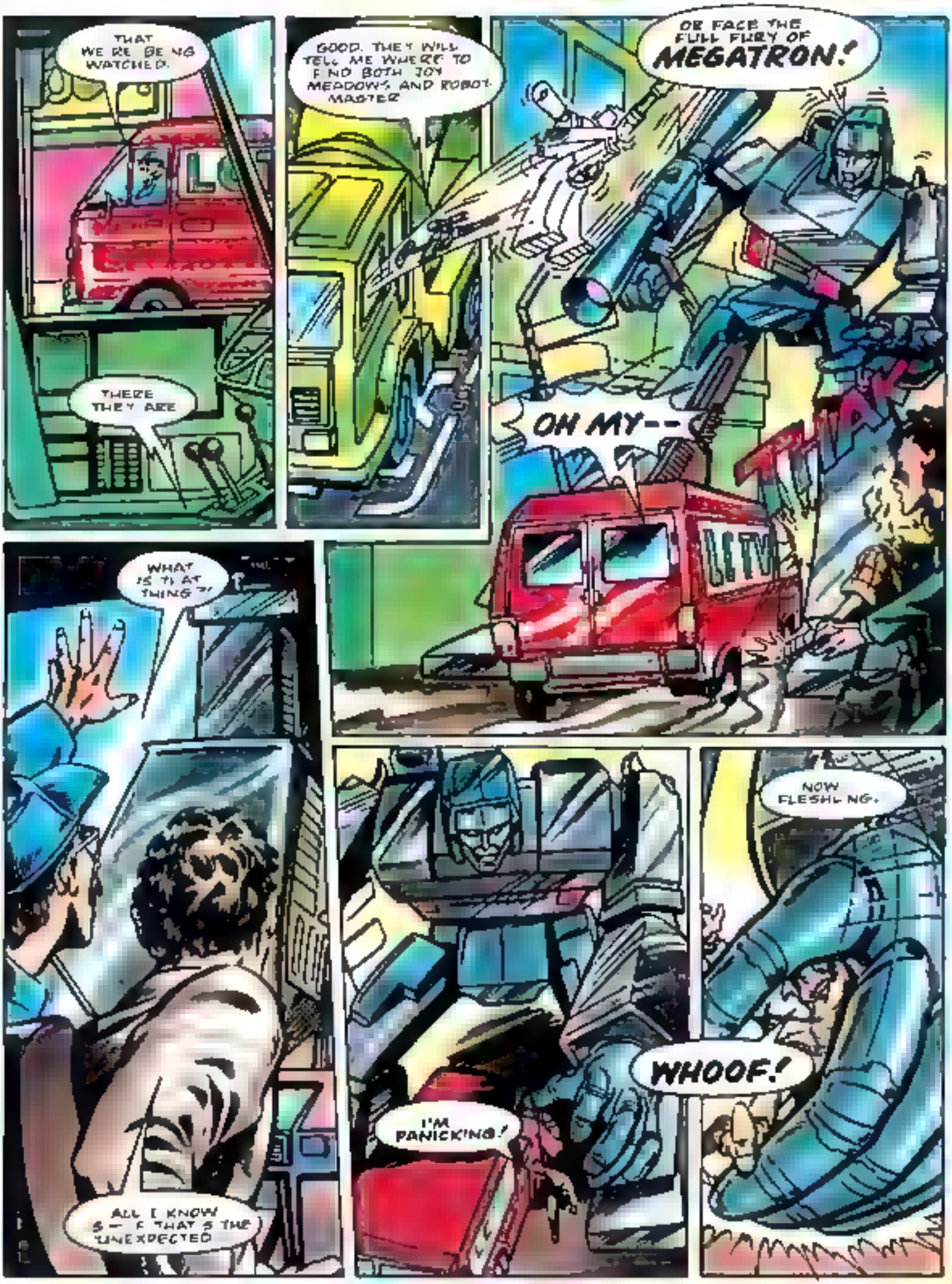
WELL, BASICALLY IT'S WAR.
TALON'S POINT, OREGON, 1:15 PM
WE - THE DINOBOTS AND THE AUTOBOTS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN FIGHTING THE DECEPTICONS. WHEN OUR CRAFT CRASH-LANDED HERE, EARTH SORT'A GOT ELECTED AS OUR NEW BATTLEGROUND.
SO WHERE DOES ROBOT-MASTER FIT INTO ALL THIS?
WHO KNOWS? A KOOK. A CRANK. NO ONE'S SURE. OPTIMUS PRIME - HE'S OUR LE-... HE'S THE AUTOBOTS LEADER - RECKONS HE WAS PUT UP TO IT BY YOUR GOVERNMENT.
MY GOVERNMENT?
THAT'S RIDICULOUS, THAT'S THAT'S
ENTIRELY PLAUSIBLE. OF COURSE, WHAT BETTER WAY TO --
ER GRIMLOCK -- IS HE ER ALRIGHT?
FRAID NOT

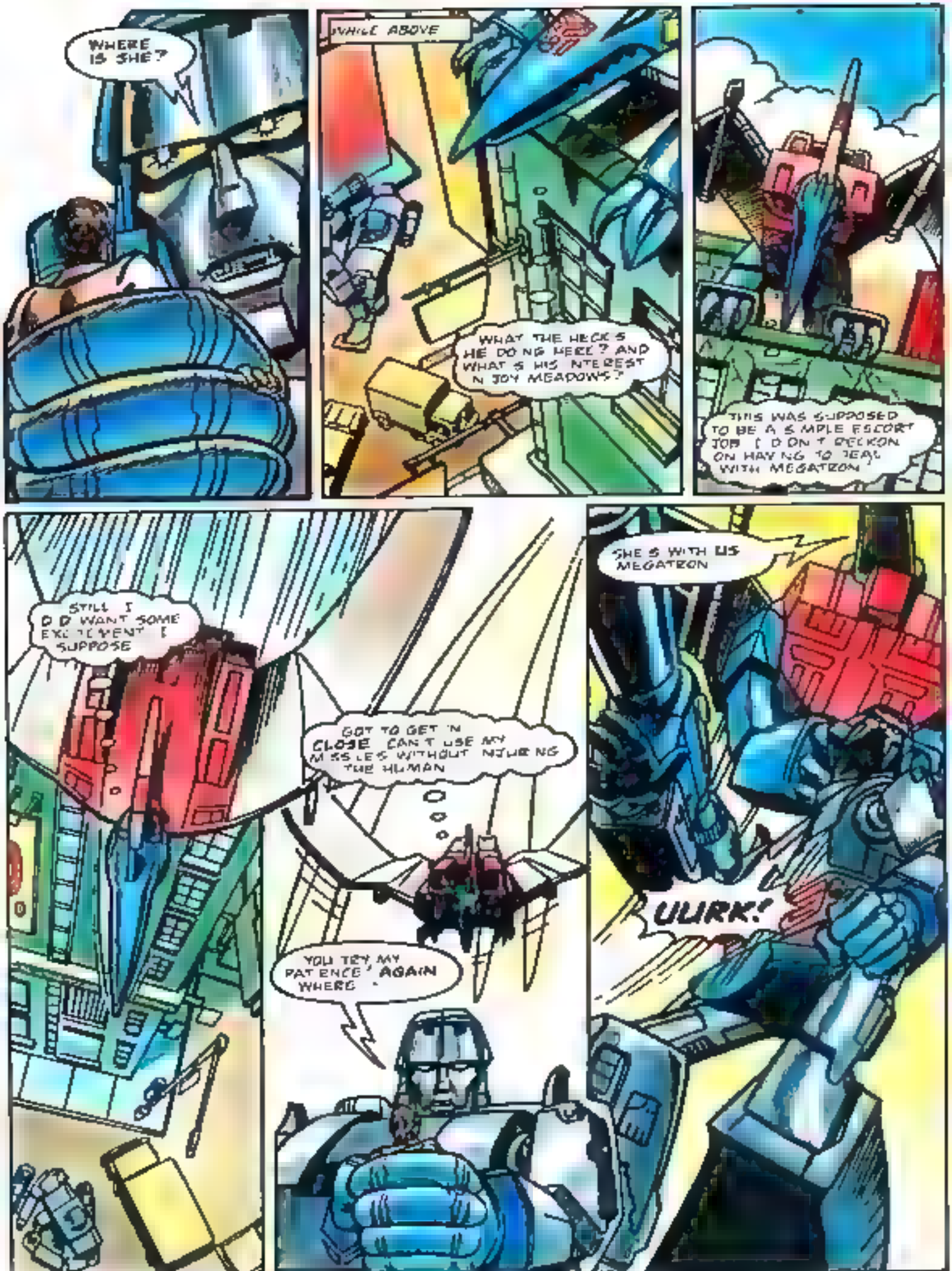

DEFECTIVE RECRUITER
A SAD CASE NOTHING TO BE DONE FOR HIM REALLY
PITY!
I'M NOT SURE BEING THE OBJECT OF A ROBOT'S AFFECTIONS IS ALL THAT FLATTERING! ANYWAY ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME BURY ROBOT MASTER OR NOT?
ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN SITTING AROUND HERE WE'LL HELP YOU GET YOUR STORY WON'T WE SWOOP?
YEAH WHAT DO YOU NEED FROM US?
A FILMED INTERVIEW WITH ONE OF YOU SHOULD DO THE TRICK — BUT IF THE GOVERNMENT REALLY IS INVOLVED AS SOON AS I CONTACT MY FILM CREW THEY'RE SURE TO KNOW WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM HERE WITHOUT HALF THE U.S SECURITY FORCES TAGGING ALONG
HEY — NO PROBLEM
CONTACT YOUR PEOPLE AND TELL THEM TO HEAD IN THIS DIRECTION I'LL SNATCH 'EM OFF THE STREET AND AIR-LIFT THEM HERE
NO-ONE'LL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW ME

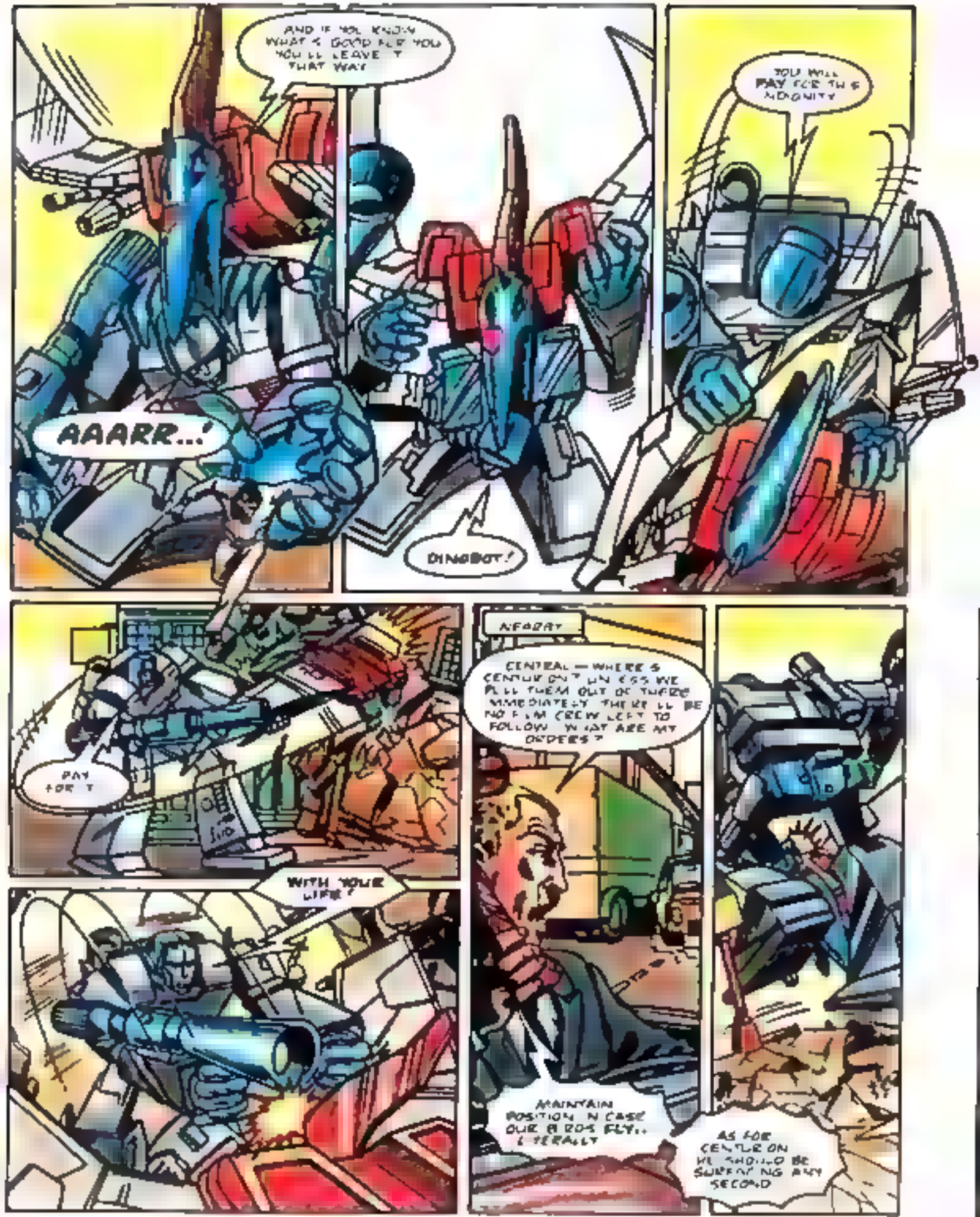

POWDER RIVER BASIN, EASTERN WYOMING 2 00 PM
ANYTHING SOUNDWAVE?
NOT AS YET COMMANDER MEGATRON.
KEEP SCANNING SOONER OR LATER SHE MUST BREAK SILENCE
RAVAGE HAS STILL NOT REAPPEARED I CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT SOMEHOW ROBOT MASTER WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE HIM THIS FAILURE ON MY PART WILL BE SEEN AS MORE AMMUNITION FOR SHOCKWAVE
THAT INFURIATINGLY LOGICAL MIND OF HIS WILL USE THIS AS AN EXCUSE TO ATTEMPT TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE DECEPTICONS ONCE MORE
I HAVE TO FIND ROBOT MASTER!
AND THE HUMAN FEMALE THAT THREATENS TO EXPOSE THE TRUTH ABOUT ROBOT-MASTER IS MY ONLY CLUE TO -
HOLD!
SOUNDWAVE?
CONTACT HAS BEEN MADE.

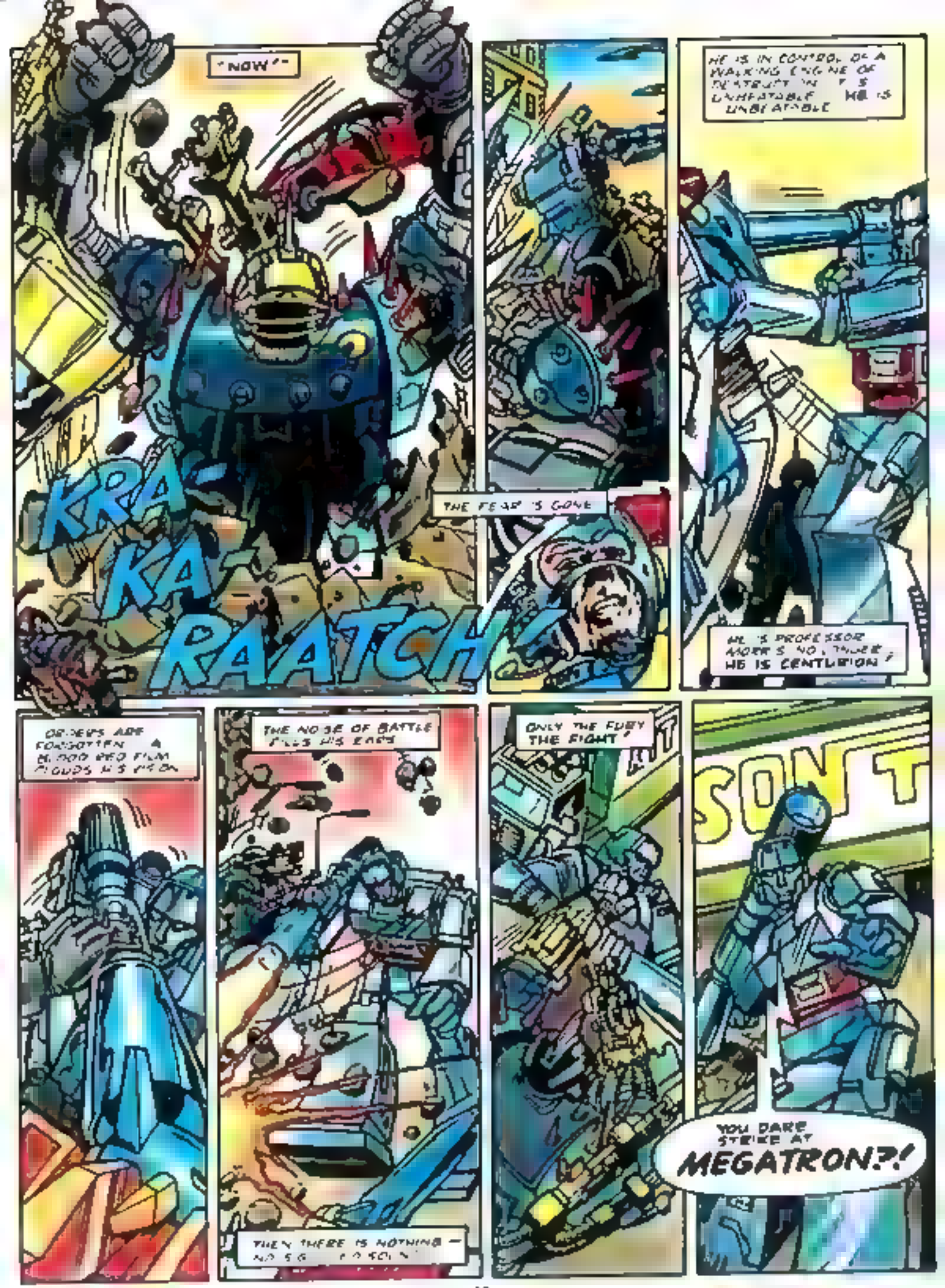

SOMEWHERE BENEATH PORTLAND, OREGON 2:08 PM.
I CAN'T DO IT AGAIN, I CAN'T!
AH BUT THANKS TO TRIPLE I* PROFESSOR MORRIS, YOU CAN AND WHAT'S MORE YOU WILL!
GRADY — LISTEN TO ME WHEN I USED MY PREVIOUS MIND CONTROL MACHINE I KILLED . AND WAS ALMOST KILLED MYSELF
*INTELLIGENCE AND INFORMATION INSTITUTE
"I HAD POSSESSED THE GIANT ROBOT CALLED SWOOP, BELIEVING IT TO BE A MINDLESS AUTOMATON."
WE KNOW ALL THIS. THE AUTHORITIES MAY NOT HAVE BELIEVED YOUR STORY. BUT WE DID AND WE BELIEVED YOU COULD CONTROL OUR ROBOT
SO WE WENT TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF REBUILDING YOUR MACHINE AND PLANTING EVIDENCE IN YOUR LAB THAT WOULD LEAD TO THE DISMISSAL OF YOUR MURDER CHARGE.
"WHEN ITS PERSONALITY REASSERTED ITSELF, IT TURNED ON ME. I ALMOST DIED."
* ISSUES 43/44.
WE WOULD HAVE WAITED UNTIL YOU WERE CLEARED BUT CERTAIN CIRCUMSTANCES CHANGED OUR PLANS

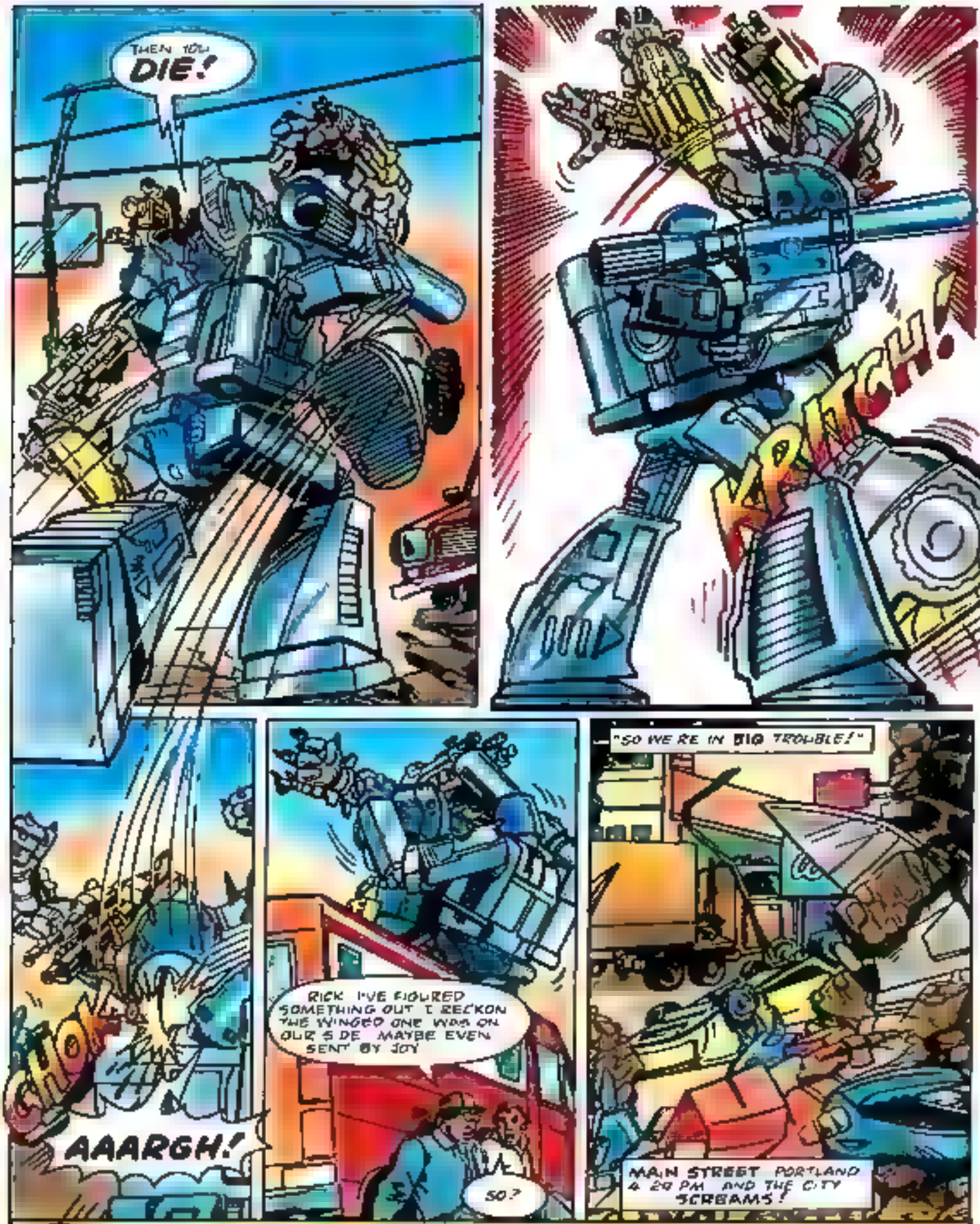
VREEP
WE COULDN'T ALLOW MEADOWS TO WRECK OUR ROBOT-MASTER SCENARIO SO - AH AT LAST
CONTACT HAS BEEN MADE
CTV
YOU'RE GONNA SAY I'M PARANOID RICK...
MAIN STREET PORTLAND. 3 57 PM
BUT THIS WHOLE BUSINESS HAS ME SPOOKED. I'VE KNOWN JOY A LONG TIME AND SHE'S NEVER BEEN THIS VAGUE ABOUT AN ASSIGNMENT
WHAT DID SHE MEAN BY EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED AND DON'T PANIC ? SOUNDS VERY DOOGY TO ME
YEAH AND I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING -


THAT WE'RE BEING WATCHED.
THERE THEY ARE
GOOD. THEY WILL TELL ME WHERE TO FIND BOTH JOY MEADOWS AND ROBOT MASTER
OR FACE THE FULL FURY OF MEGATRON!
OH MY--
WHAT IS THAT THING?!
ALL I KNOW IS— IF THAT'S THE UNEXPECTED
I'M PANICKING!
WHOOF!
NOW FLESHLING.


WHERE IS SHE?
WHILE ABOVE
WHAT THE HECK'S HE DOING HERE? AND WHAT'S HIS INTEREST IN JOY MEADOWS?
THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SIMPLE ESCORT JOB I DON'T RECKON ON HAVING TO DEAL WITH MEGATRON
STILL I DO WANT SOME EXCITEMENT I SUPPOSE
GOT TO GET 'N CLOSE CAN'T USE MY MISSILES WITHOUT HURTING THE HUMAN
YOU TRY MY PATIENCE AGAIN WHERE
SHE'S WITH US MEGATRON
ULRK!


AND IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU YOU'LL LEAVE IT THAT WAY
YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS INDIGNITY
AAARR...!
DINOBOT!
PAY FOR IT
WITH YOUR LIFE!
NEGATIVE
CENTRAL — WHERE'S CENTURION? UNLESS WE PULL THEM OUT OF THERE IMMEDIATELY THERE'LL BE NO FILM CREW LEFT TO FOLLOW. WHAT ARE MY ORDERS?
MAINTAIN POSITION. IN CASE OUR BIRDS FLY... LITERALLY
AS FOR CENTURION WE SHOULD BE SEEING ANY SECOND


"NOW"
KRA KA RA ATCH
THE FEAR IS GONE
HE IS IN CONTROL OF A WALKING ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION IT IS UNBEATABLE HE IS UNBEATABLE
HE IS PROFESSOR MORRIS NO, THINK! HE IS CENTURION!
ORDERS ARE FORGOTTEN A BLOOD RED FILM CLOUDS HIS VISION
THE NOISE OF BATTLE FILLS HIS EARS
THEN THERE IS NOTHING — NO SOUND
ONLY THE FURY THE FIGHT!
SON
YOU DARE STRIKE AT MEGATRON?!

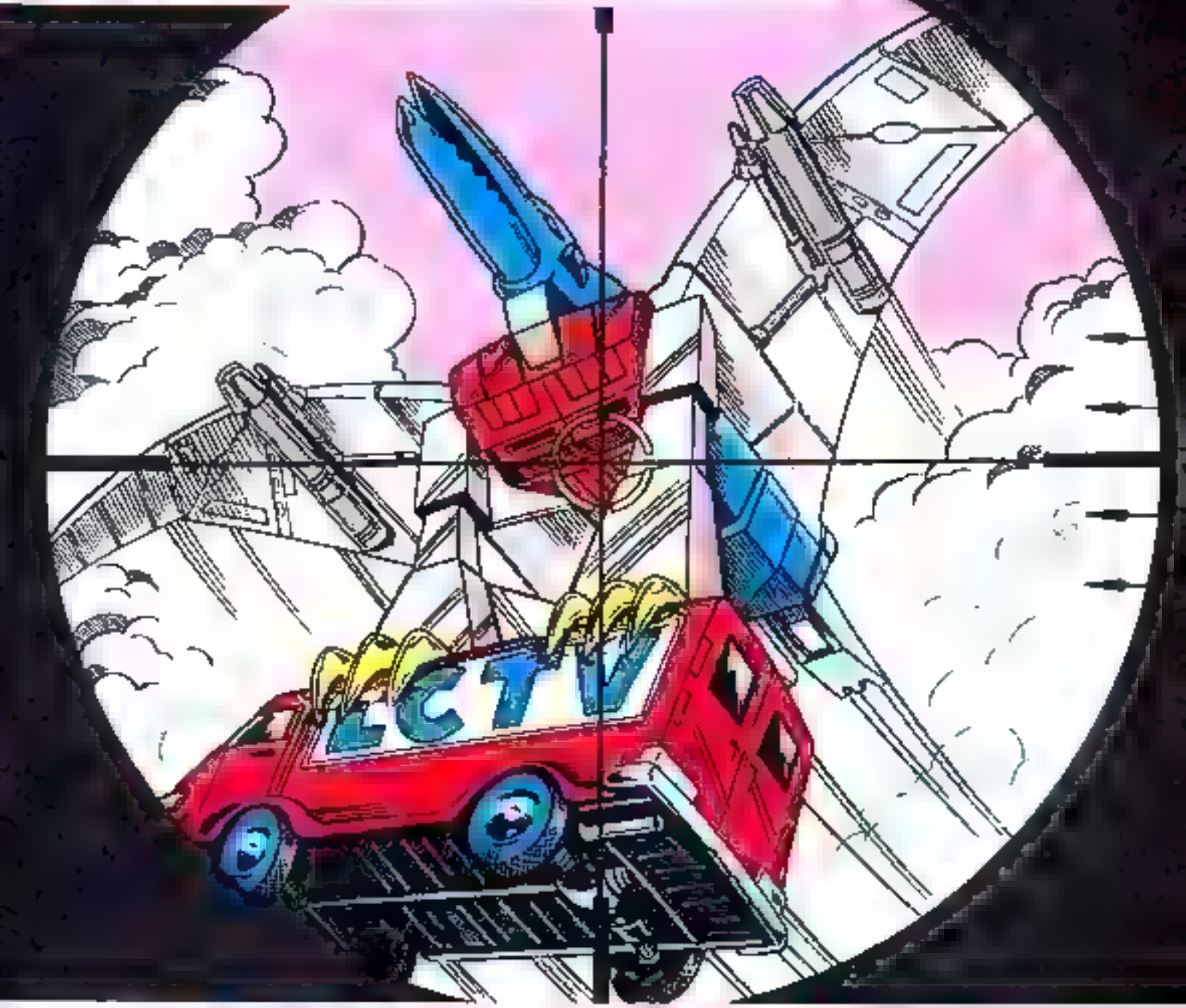

THEN YOU DIE!
KRUNCH!
AAARGH!
RICK I'VE FIGURED SOMETHING OUT I RECKON THE WINGED ONE WAS ON OUR SIDE MAYBE EVEN SENT BY JOY
SO?
"SO WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE!"
MAIN STREET PORTLAND 4.20 PM AND THE CITY SCREAMS!
NEXT: HOLOCAUST

MARVEL
$1.25
30th Aug. 86
No76 30p

THE TRANSFORMERS

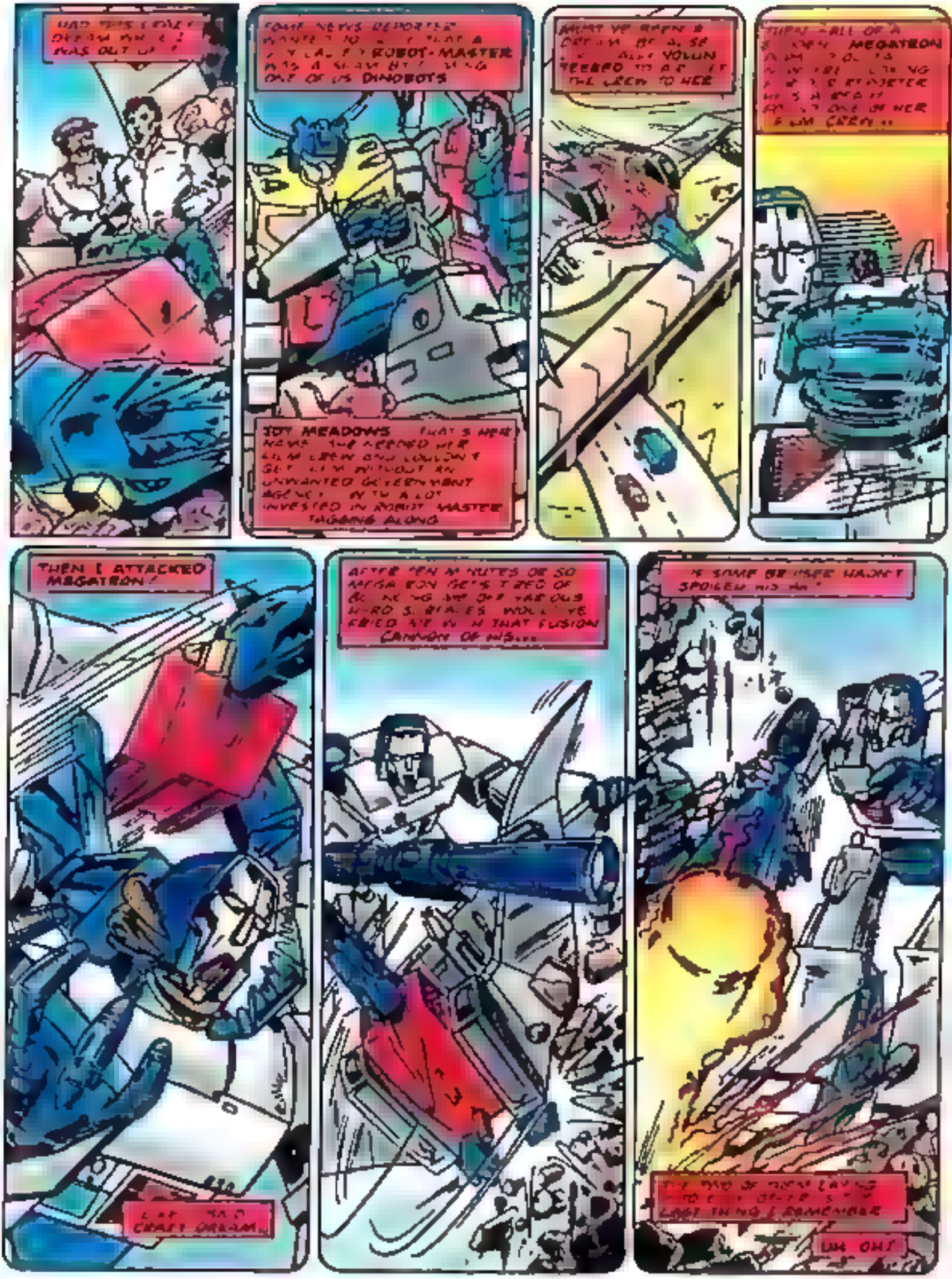
HEROIC AUTOBOT

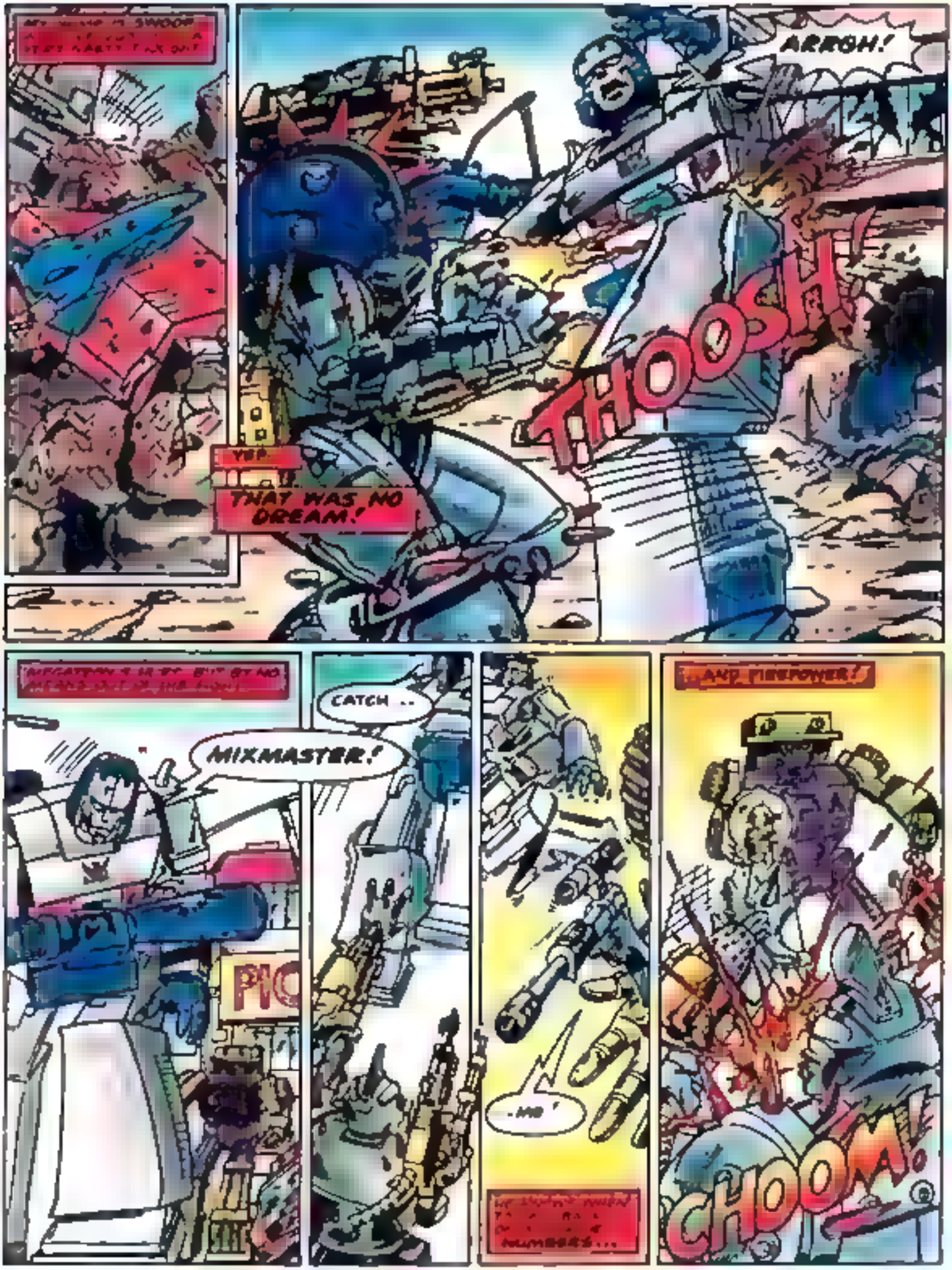
SWOOP—UP, UP...

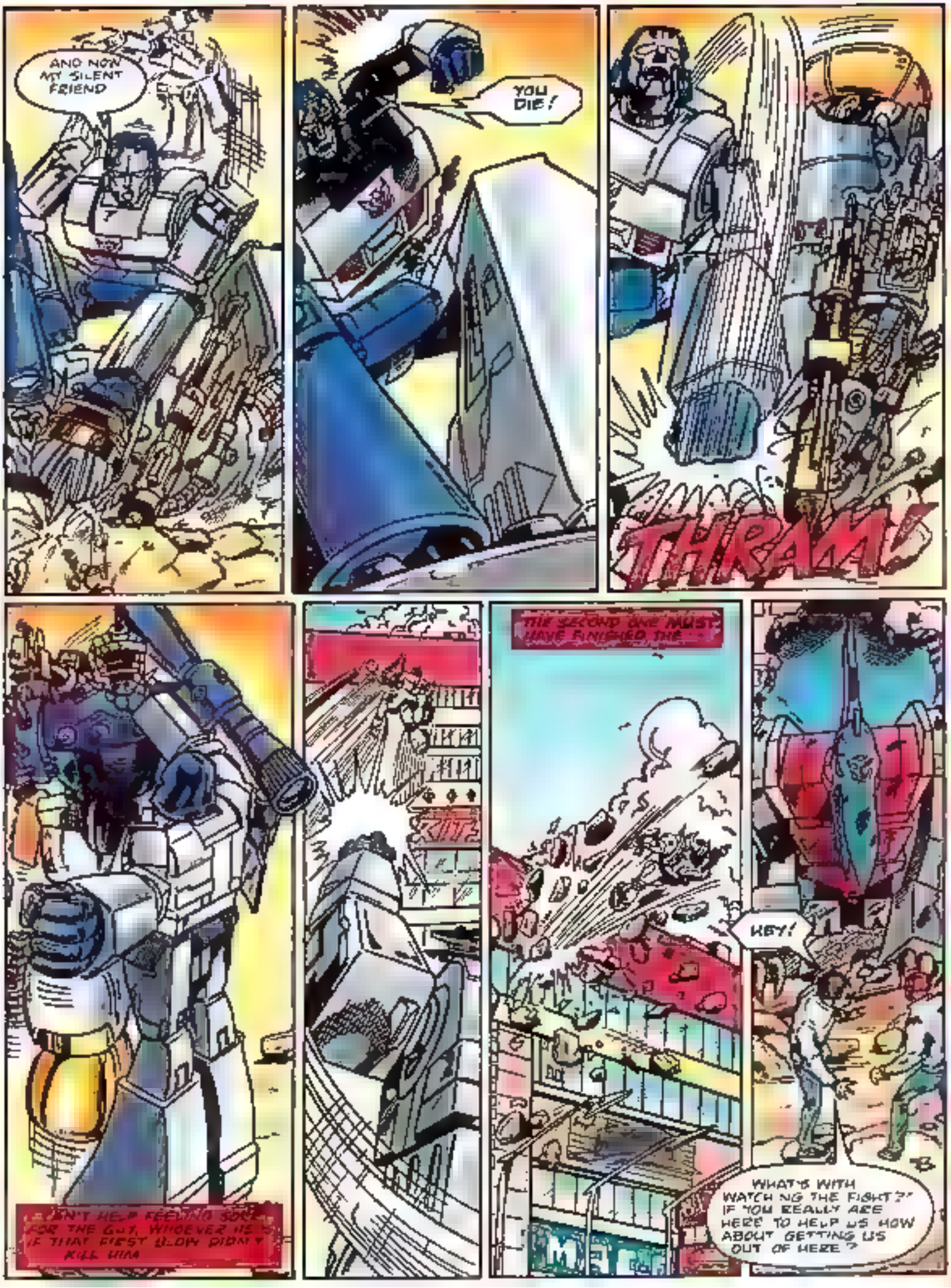


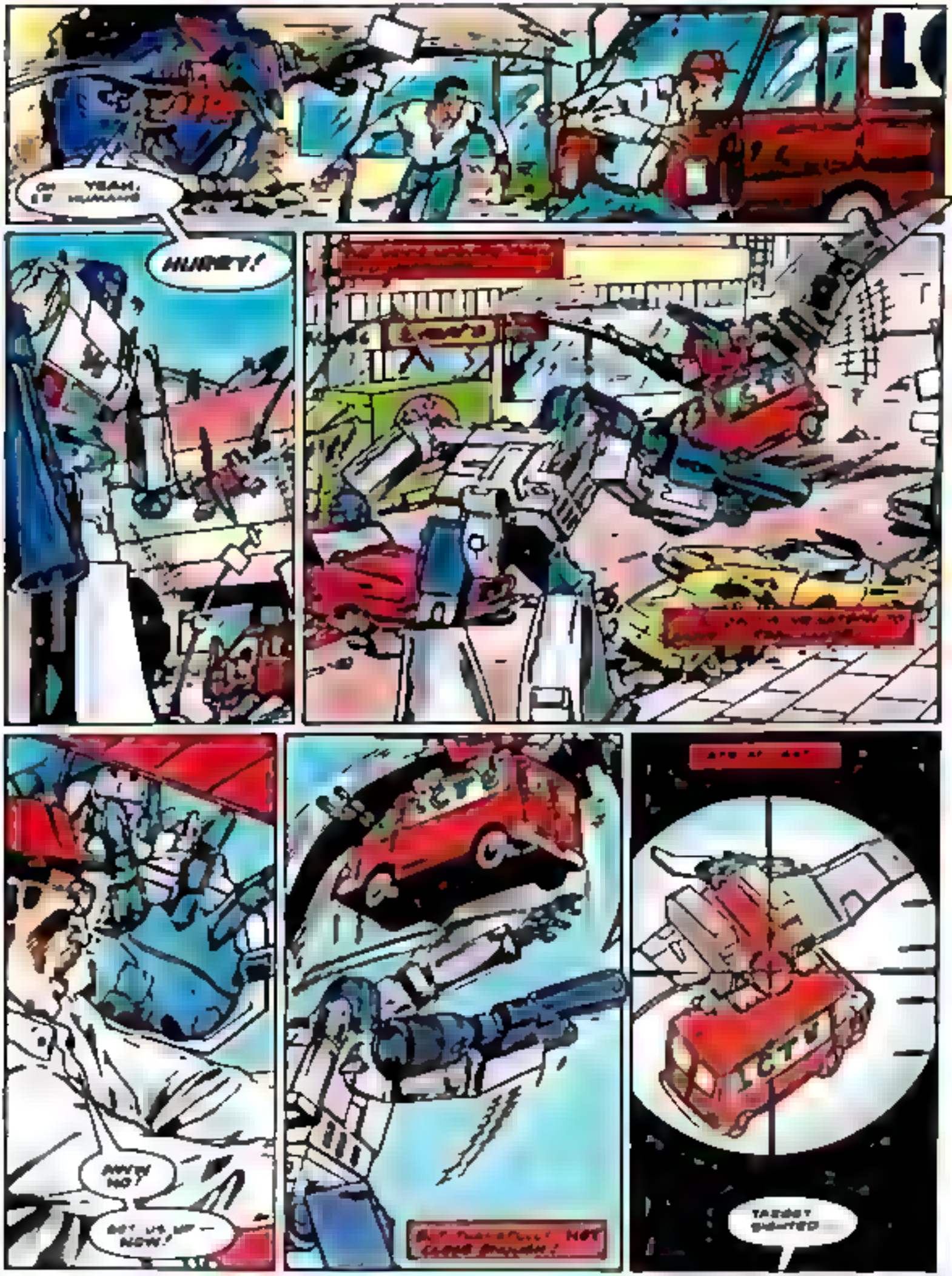
...AND BLOWN AWAY?!

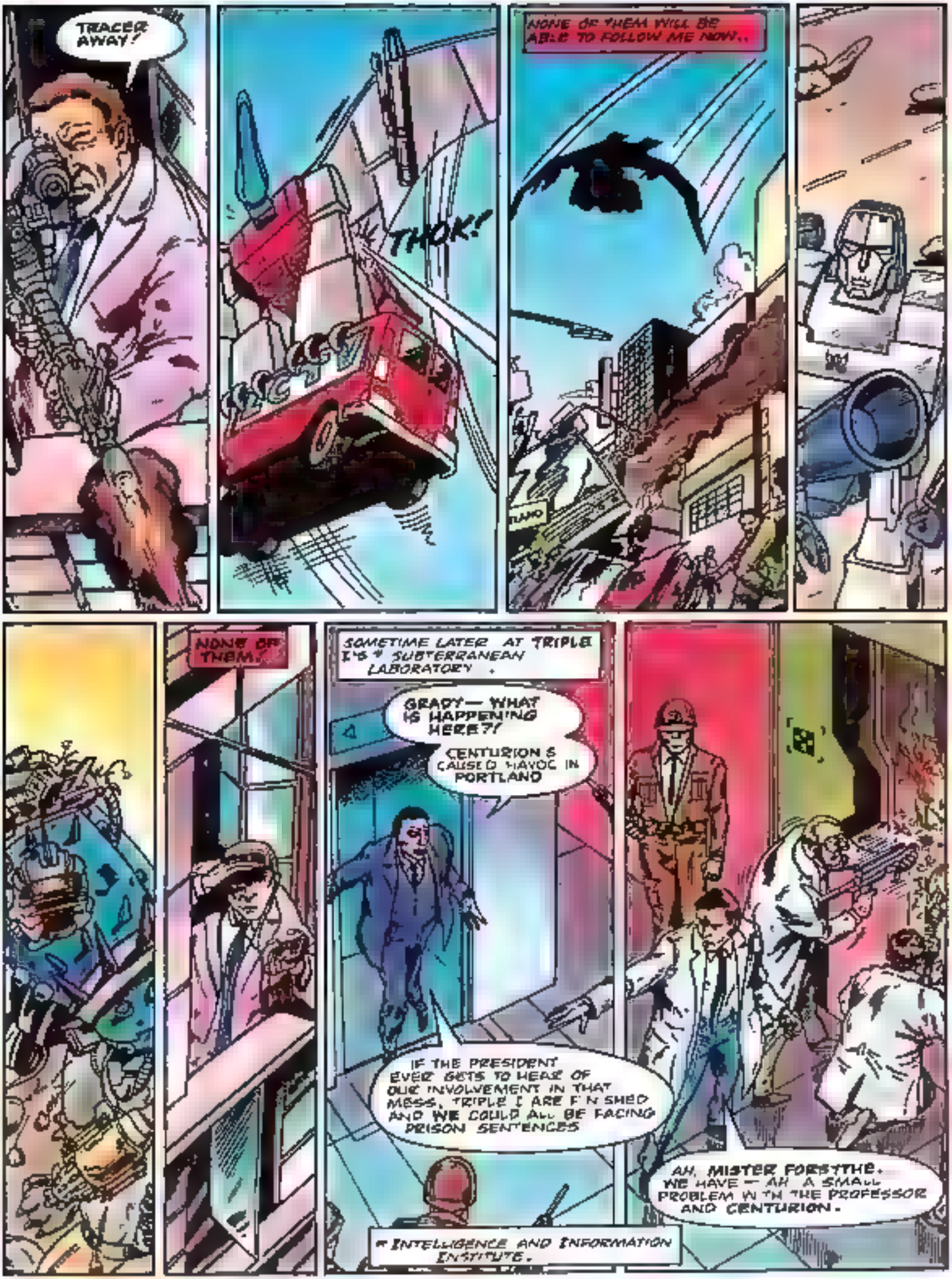
TRANS
IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST
PART 3
STORY — SIMON FURMAN
PENCILS — WILL SIMPSON
INKS — TIM PERKINS
ART ASST — ANDREW LEARY
LETTERS — ANNIE HALFACREE
COLOURS — G NAMAFF
EDITS — IAN RIMMER
MUST'VE BEEN A HECKUVA PARTY!


SOME NEWS REPORTER
RUBOT-MASTER
JOY MEADOWS
MEGATRON
THEN I ATTACKED MEGATRON!
AFTER TEN MINUTES OR SO
LAST THING I REMEMBER
UH OH!


ARROH!
THOOSH!
YEP.
THAT WAS NO DREAM!
CATCH ..
MIXMASTER!
..AND FIREPOWER!
..NO!
CHOOM!

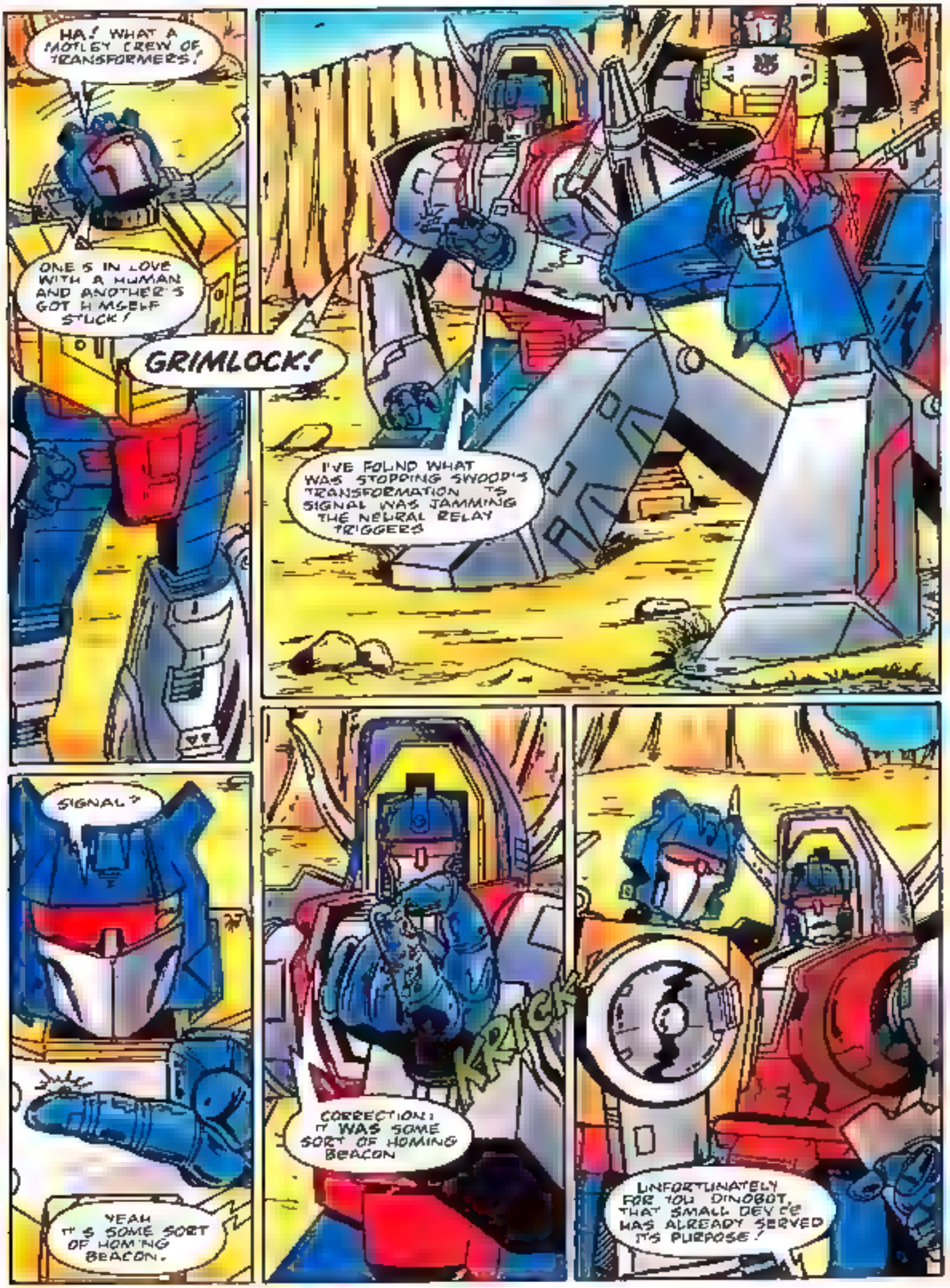

AND NOW MY SILENT FRIEND
YOU DIE!
THRAAL
I CAN'T HELP FEELING SORRY FOR THE GUY, WHOEVER HE IS IF THAT FIRST BLOW DIDN'T KILL HIM
THE SECOND ONE MUST HAVE FINISHED THE
HEY!
WHAT'S WITH WATCHING THE FIGHT? IF YOU REALLY ARE HERE TO HELP US HOW ABOUT GETTING US OUT OF HERE?

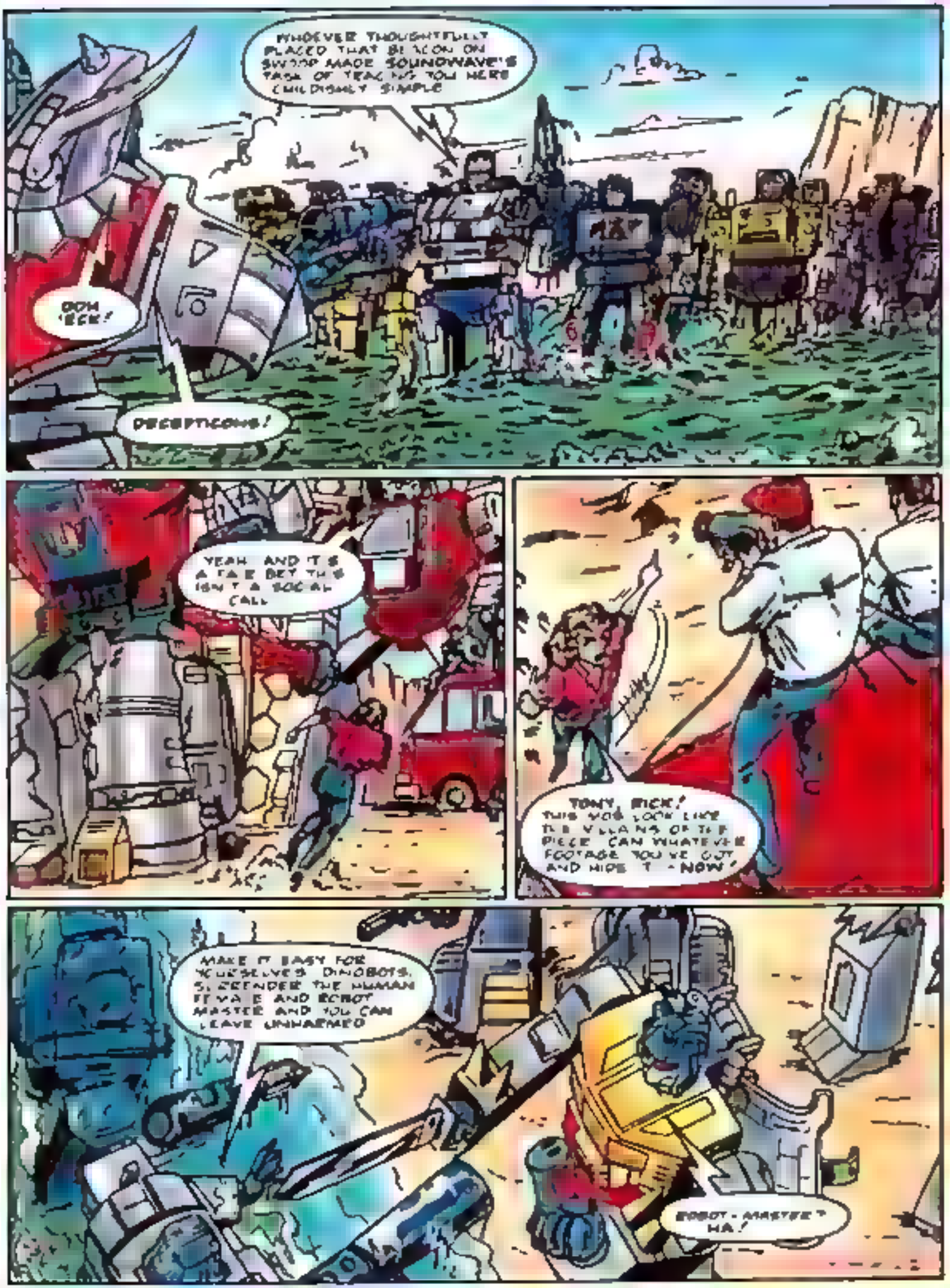

YEAH, HUMANS
HUMEY!
ANTY NO!
NOT US, UP — NOW!
TARGET SIGHTED

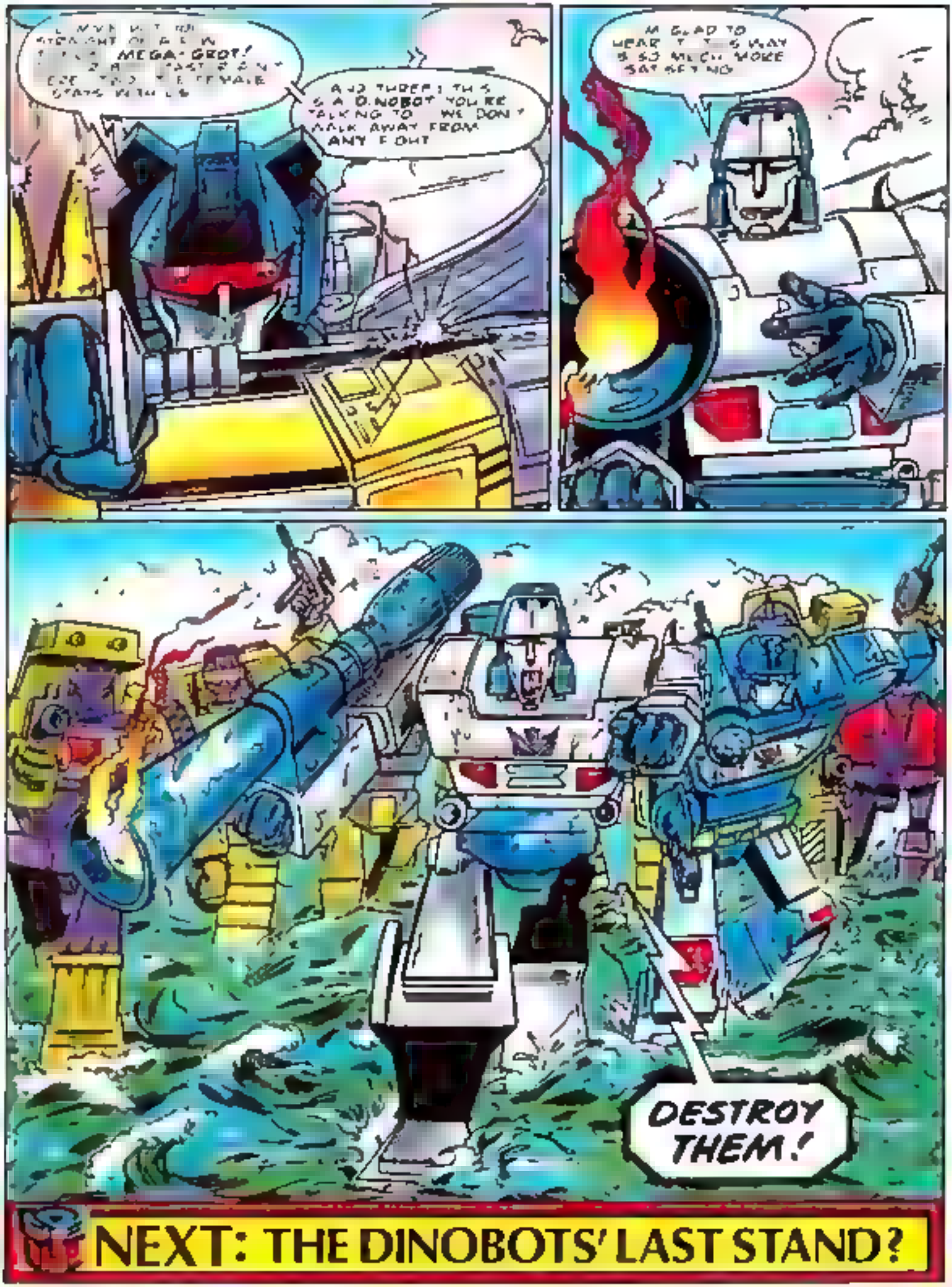

TRACER AWAY!
THOR!
NONE OF THEM WILL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW ME NOW..
NONE OF THEM!
SOMETIME LATER AT TRIPLE I'S # SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY
GRADY— WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?!
CENTURION S CAUSED HAVOC IN PORTLAND
IF THE PRESIDENT EVER GETS TO HEAR OF OUR INVOLVEMENT IN THAT MESS, TRIPLE I ARE F N SHED AND WE COULD ALL BE FACING PRISON SENTENCES
AH, MISTER FORSYTHE. WE HAVE — AH A SMALL PROBLEM W TH THE PROFESSOR AND CENTURION.
= INTELLIGENCE AND INFORMATION INSTITUTE.

SMALL PROBLEM? GRADY WE'RE AT THE UNDERSTATEMENT!
MORRIS CENTURION
WHAT?!
I AM WELL AWARE NO MORTAL COULD HOLD OFF AN ARMY FROM WITHIN THE CONTROL CENTRE
OH LORD
UNFORTUNATELY SOMETHING OF THE PLOT HAS FINALLY LIVED UP TO ITS PUBLICITY
WHAT ON EARTH ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
IT'S TIME TO WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN

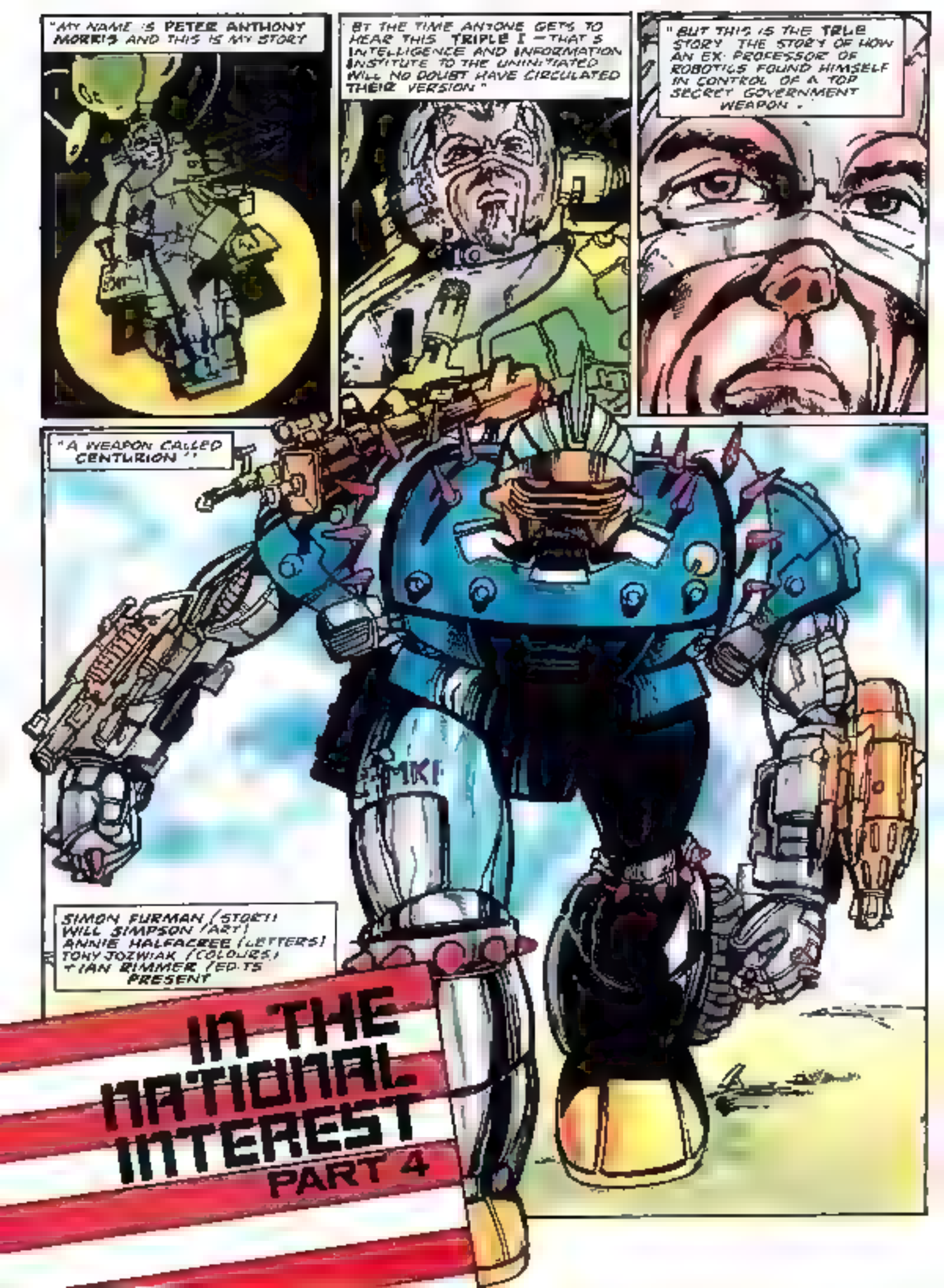
TALON'S POINT ON THE OREGON COAST
HA HA HA HA HA
GUYS!
IT'S NOT FUNNY!
SORRY 'BOUT THAT, GWOOP. BUT YOU DO LOOK KINDA RIDICULOUS STUCK IN MID TRANSFORMATION.
SEE IF YOU CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S CAUSING IT, SLAG. I'M GOING TO SEE HOW OUR RESIDENT NEWS REPORTERS GETTING ON.
LCTV
WELL HUMAN... ARE YOU READY?
THE NAME'S JOY MEADOWS. USE IT EH? AND YES, IN ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION WE'RE READY TO BEGIN FILMING.
THAT IS IF YOUR LOVESICK FRIEND CAN TAKE HIS EYES OFF ME LONG ENOUGH TO ADDRESS THE CAMERA!

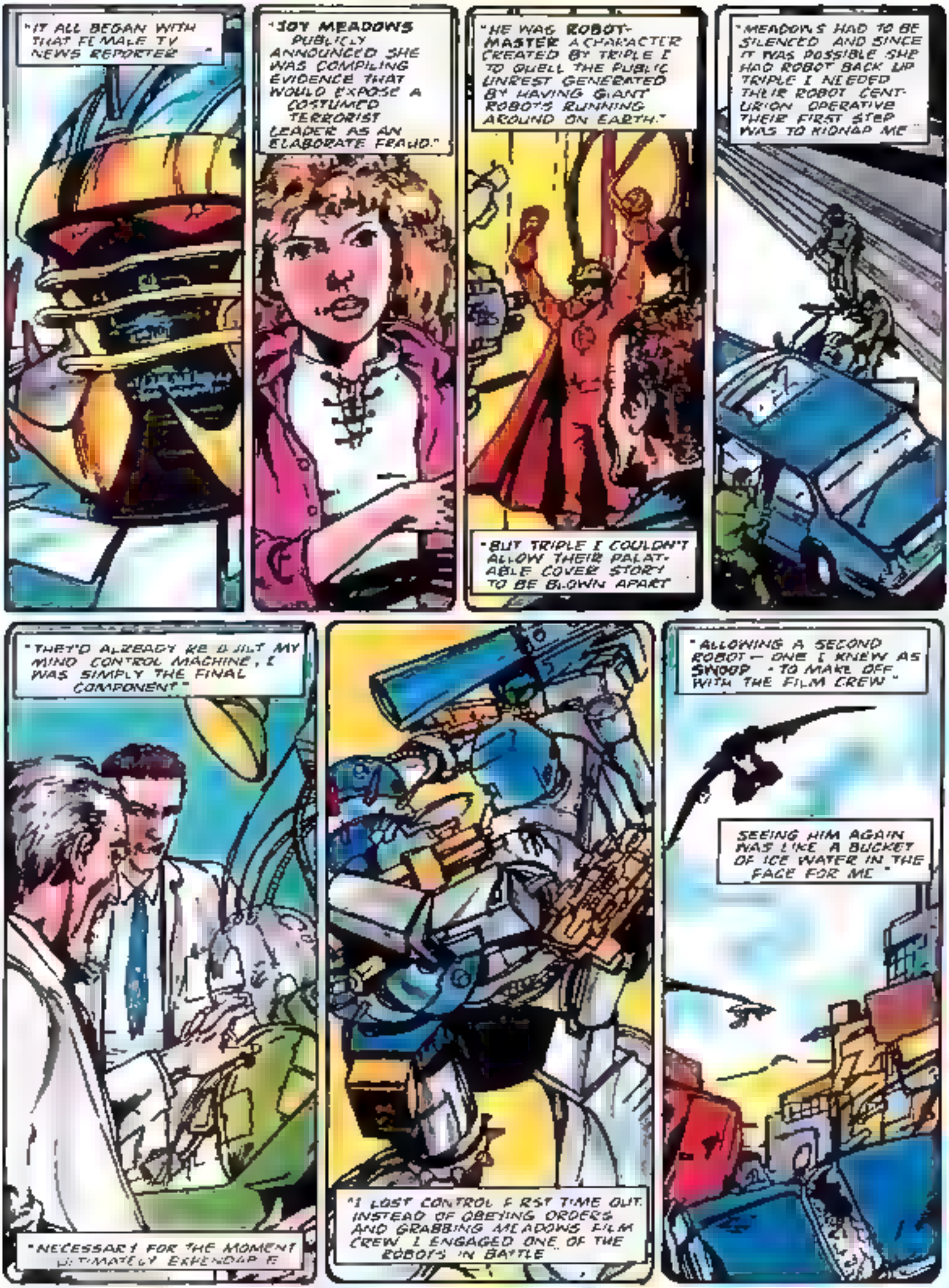

HA! WHAT A MOTLEY CREW OF TRANSFORMERS!
ONE'S IN LOVE WITH A HUMAN AND ANOTHER'S GOT HIMSELF STUCK!
GRIMLOCK!
I'VE FOUND WHAT WAS STOPPING SWOOP'S TRANSFORMATION — ITS SIGNAL WAS JAMMING THE NEURAL RELAY TRIGGERS
SIGNAL?
YEAH IT'S SOME SORT OF HOMING BEACON.
KRICK
CORRECTION: IT WAS SOME SORT OF HOMING BEACON
UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU DINOBOT, THAT SMALL DEVICE HAS ALREADY SERVED ITS PURPOSE!

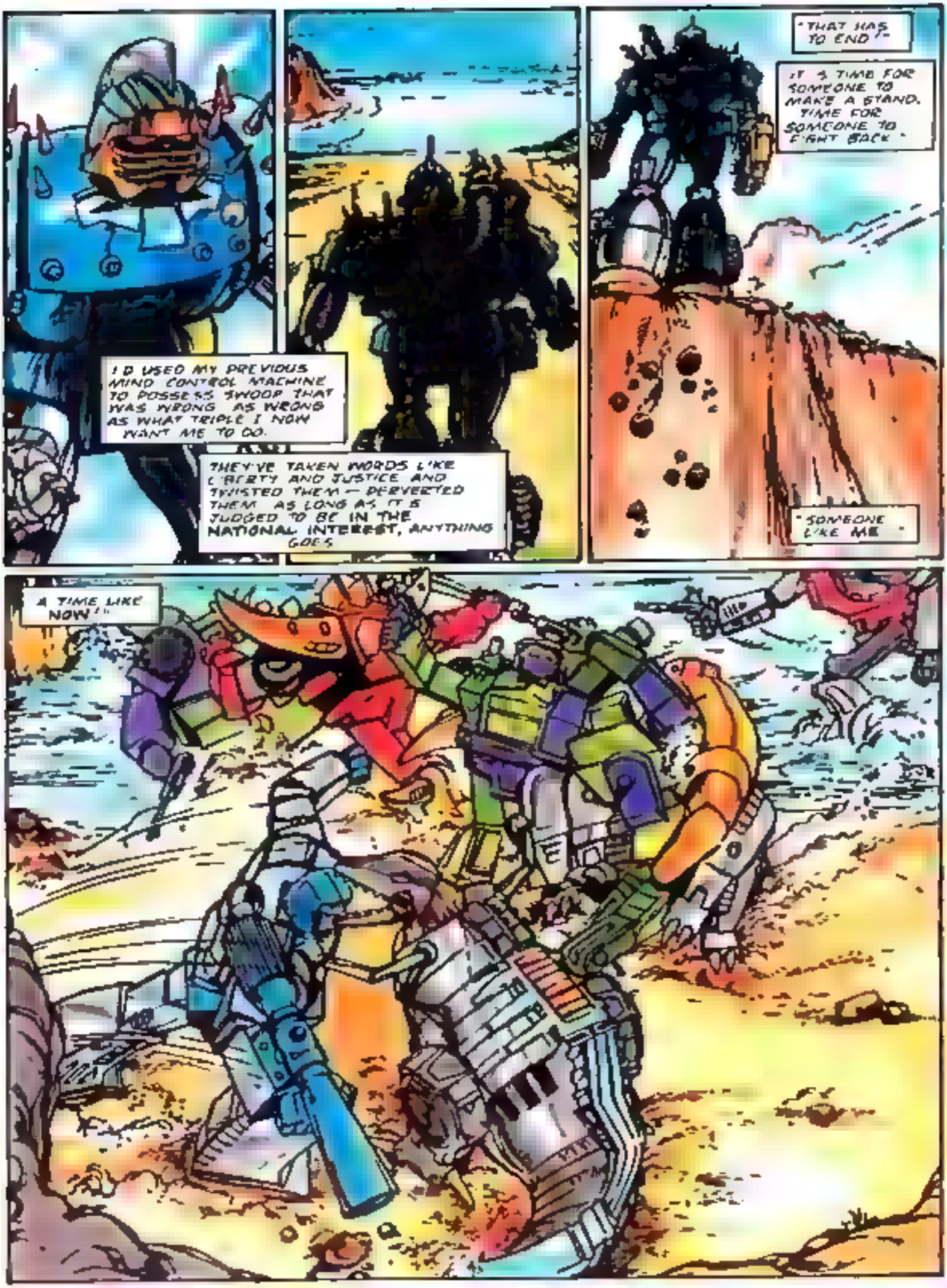

WHOEVER THOUGHTFULLY PLACED THAT BEACON ON SWOOP MADE SOUNDWAVE'S TASK OF TRACKING YOU HERE CHILDISHLY SIMPLE
OOH, ICK!
DECEPTICONS!
YEAH, AND IT'S A FAIR BET THIS ISN'T A SOCIAL CALL
TONY, RICK! THIS WOULD LOOK LIKE THE VILLAINS OF THE PIECE CAN WHATEVER FOOTAGE YOU'VE GOT, AND HIDE IT - NOW!
MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELVES DINOBOTS. SURRENDER THE HUMAN FEMALE AND ROBOT MASTER AND YOU CAN LEAVE UNHARMED
ROBOT-MASTER? HA!

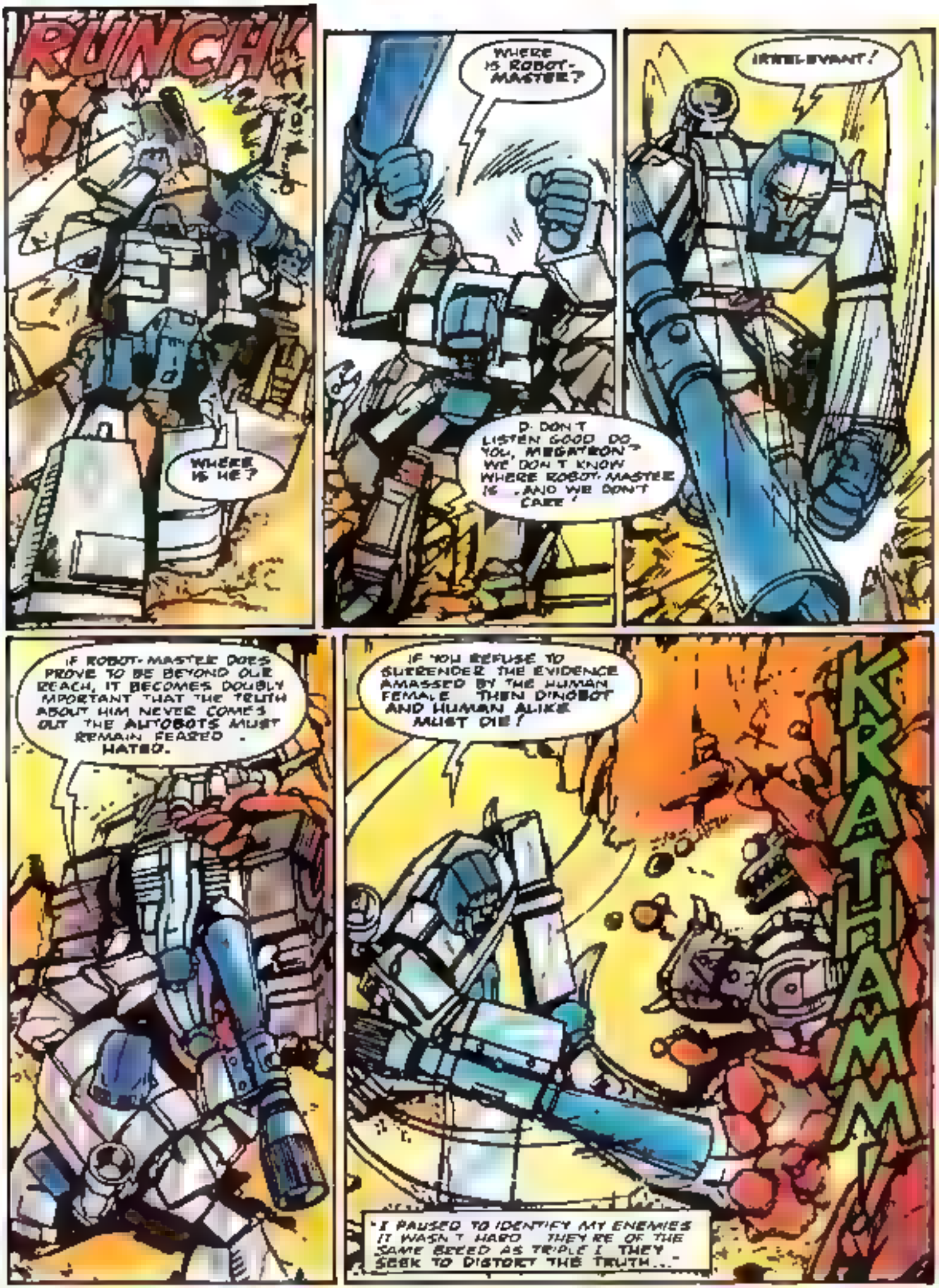

MEGA-GROT!
AND THERE'S THAT DINOBOT YOU'RE TALKING TO. WE DON'T WALK AWAY FROM ANY FIGHT
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT THIS WAY IS SO MUCH MORE SATISFYING
DESTROY THEM!
NEXT: THE DINOBOTS' LAST STAND?

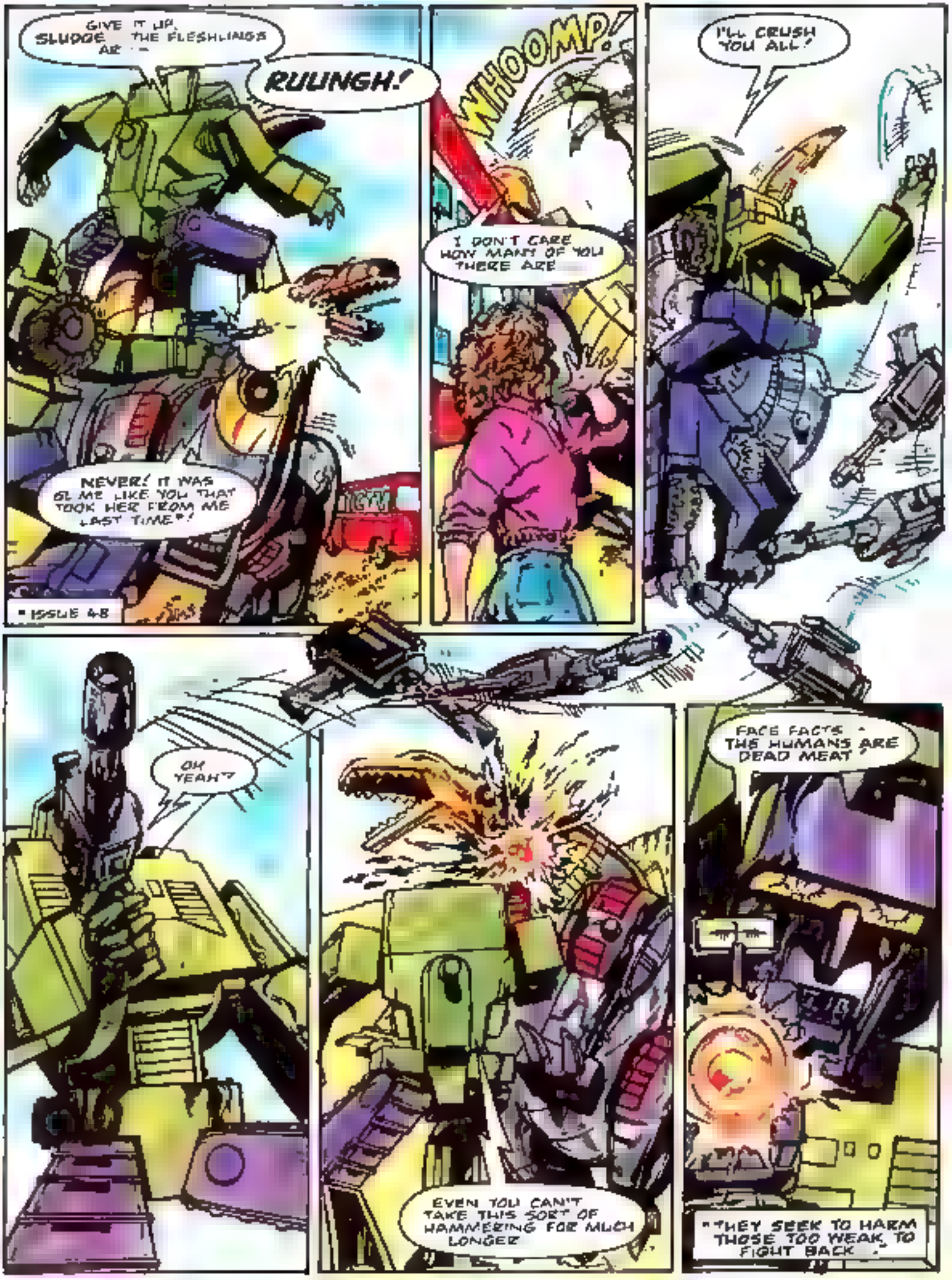
MARVEL
6th Sept. 86
№77 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
THIS ONE... HAS IT ALL!


"MY NAME IS PETER ANTHONY MORRIS AND THIS IS MY STORY
BY THE TIME ANYONE GETS TO HEAR THIS TRIPLE I — THAT'S INTELLIGENCE AND INFORMATION INSTITUTE TO THE UNINITIATED WILL NO DOUBT HAVE CIRCULATED THEIR VERSION"
"BUT THIS IS THE TRUE STORY THE STORY OF HOW AN EX-PROFESSOR OF ROBOTICS FOUND HIMSELF IN CONTROL OF A TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT WEAPON."
"A WEAPON CALLED CENTURION"
SIMON FURMAN (STORY)
WILL SIMPSON (ART)
ANNIE HALFACREE (LETTERS)
TONY JOZWIAK (COLOURS)
+IAN RIMMER (EDITS)
PRESENT
IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST
PART 4

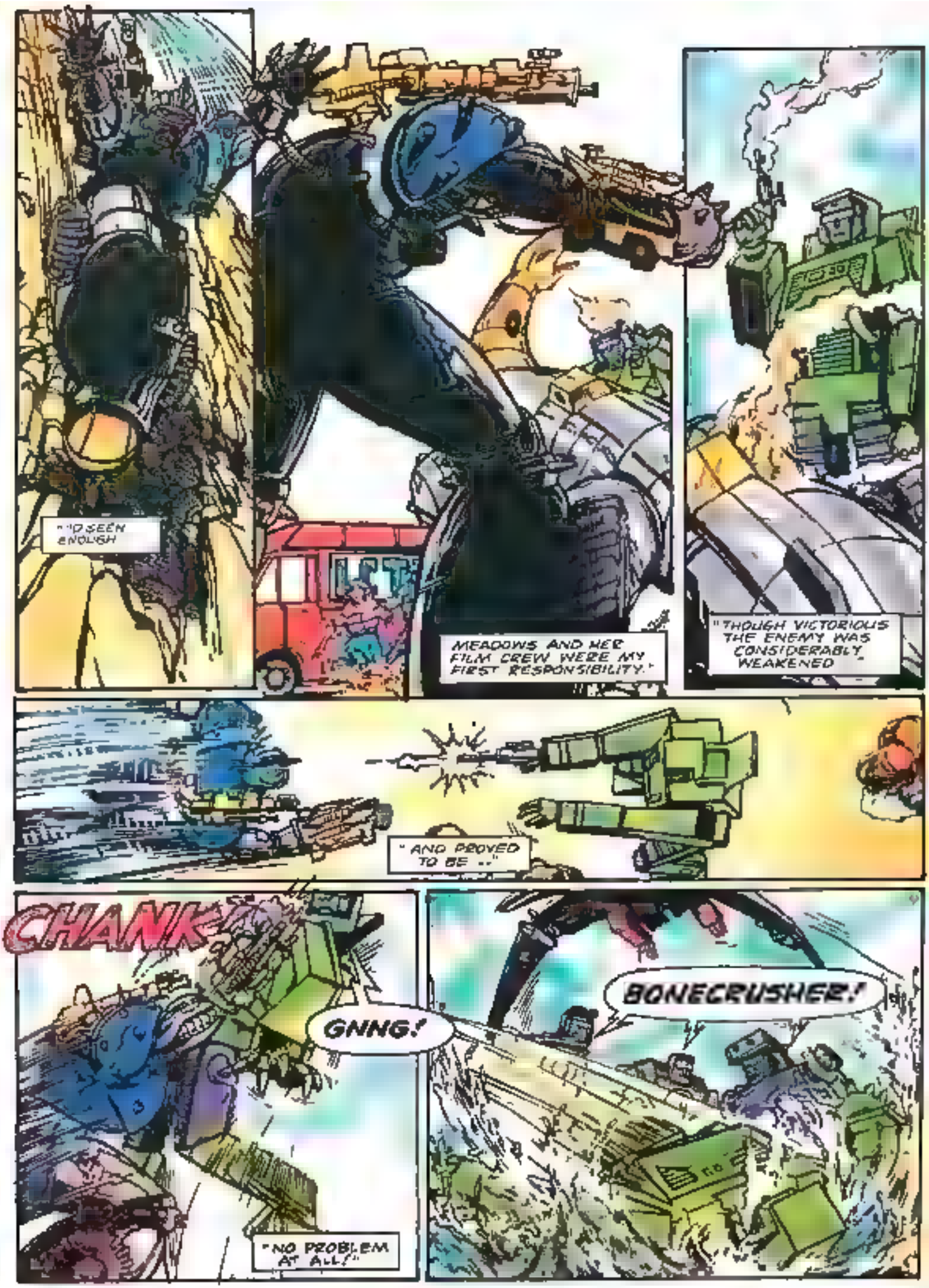

"IT ALL BEGAN WITH THAT FEMALE TV NEWS REPORTER"
"JOY MEADOWS PUBLICLY ANNOUNCED SHE WAS COMPILING EVIDENCE THAT WOULD EXPOSE A COSTUMED TERRORIST LEADER AS AN ELABORATE FRAUD."
"HE WAS ROBOT-MASTER A CHARACTER CREATED BY TRIPLE I TO QUELL THE PUBLIC UNREST GENERATED BY HAVING GIANT ROBOTS RUNNING AROUND ON EARTH."
"BUT TRIPLE I COULDN'T ALLOW THEIR PALATABLE COVER STORY TO BE BLOWN APART"
"MEADOWS HAD TO BE SILENCED AND SINCE IT WAS POSSIBLE SHE HAD ROBOT BACK UP TRIPLE I NEEDED THEIR ROBOT CENTURION OPERATIVE THEIR FIRST STEP WAS TO KIDNAP ME"
"THEY'D ALREADY REBUILT MY MIND CONTROL MACHINE, I WAS SIMPLY THE FINAL COMPONENT."
"NECESSARY FOR THE MOMENT ULTIMATELY EXPENDABLE"
"I LOST CONTROL FIRST TIME OUT. INSTEAD OF OBEYING ORDERS AND GRABBING MEADOWS FILM CREW I ENGAGED ONE OF THE ROBOTS IN BATTLE"
"ALLOWING A SECOND ROBOT — ONE I KNEW AS SWOOP - TO MAKE OFF WITH THE FILM CREW"
SEEING HIM AGAIN WAS LIKE A BUCKET OF ICE WATER IN THE FACE FOR ME"

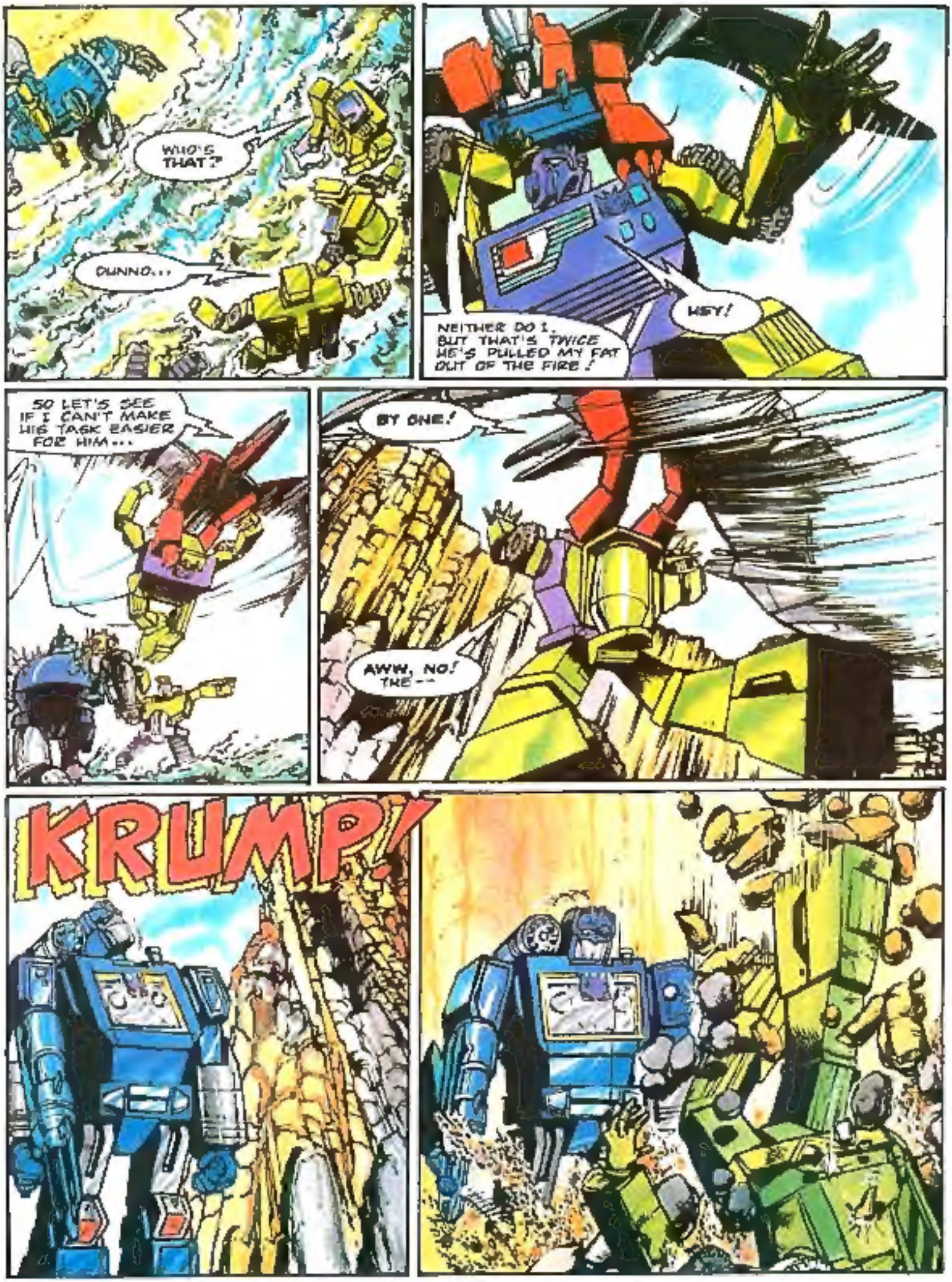

I'D USED MY PREVIOUS MIND CONTROL MACHINE TO POSSESS SWOOP THAT WAS WRONG AS WRONG AS WHAT TRIPLE I NOW WANT ME TO DO.
THEY'VE TAKEN WORDS LIKE LIBERTY AND JUSTICE AND TWISTED THEM — PERVERTED THEM. AS LONG AS IT IS JUDGED TO BE IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST, ANYTHING GOES.
"THAT HAS TO END."
IT'S TIME FOR SOMEONE TO MAKE A STAND. TIME FOR SOMEONE TO FIGHT BACK.
"SOMEONE LIKE ME."
A TIME LIKE NOW!!


RUNCH!
WHERE IS HE?
WHERE IS ROBOT-MASTER?
D-DON'T LISTEN GOOD DO, YOU, MEGATRON? WE DON'T KNOW WHERE ROBOT-MASTER IS - AND WE DON'T CARE!
IRRELEVANT!
IF ROBOT-MASTER DOES PROVE TO BE BEYOND OUR REACH, IT BECOMES DOUBLY IMPORTANT THAT THE TRUTH ABOUT HIM NEVER COMES OUT THE AUTOBOTS MUST REMAIN FEARED - HATED.
IF YOU REFUSE TO SURRENDER THE EVIDENCE AMASSED BY THE HUMAN FEMALE THEN DINOBOT AND HUMAN ALIKE MUST DIE!
KRAKAMM!
"I PAUSED TO IDENTIFY MY ENEMIES IT WASN'T HARD THEY'RE OF THE SAME BREED AS TRIPLE I THEY SEEK TO DISTORT THE TRUTH..."

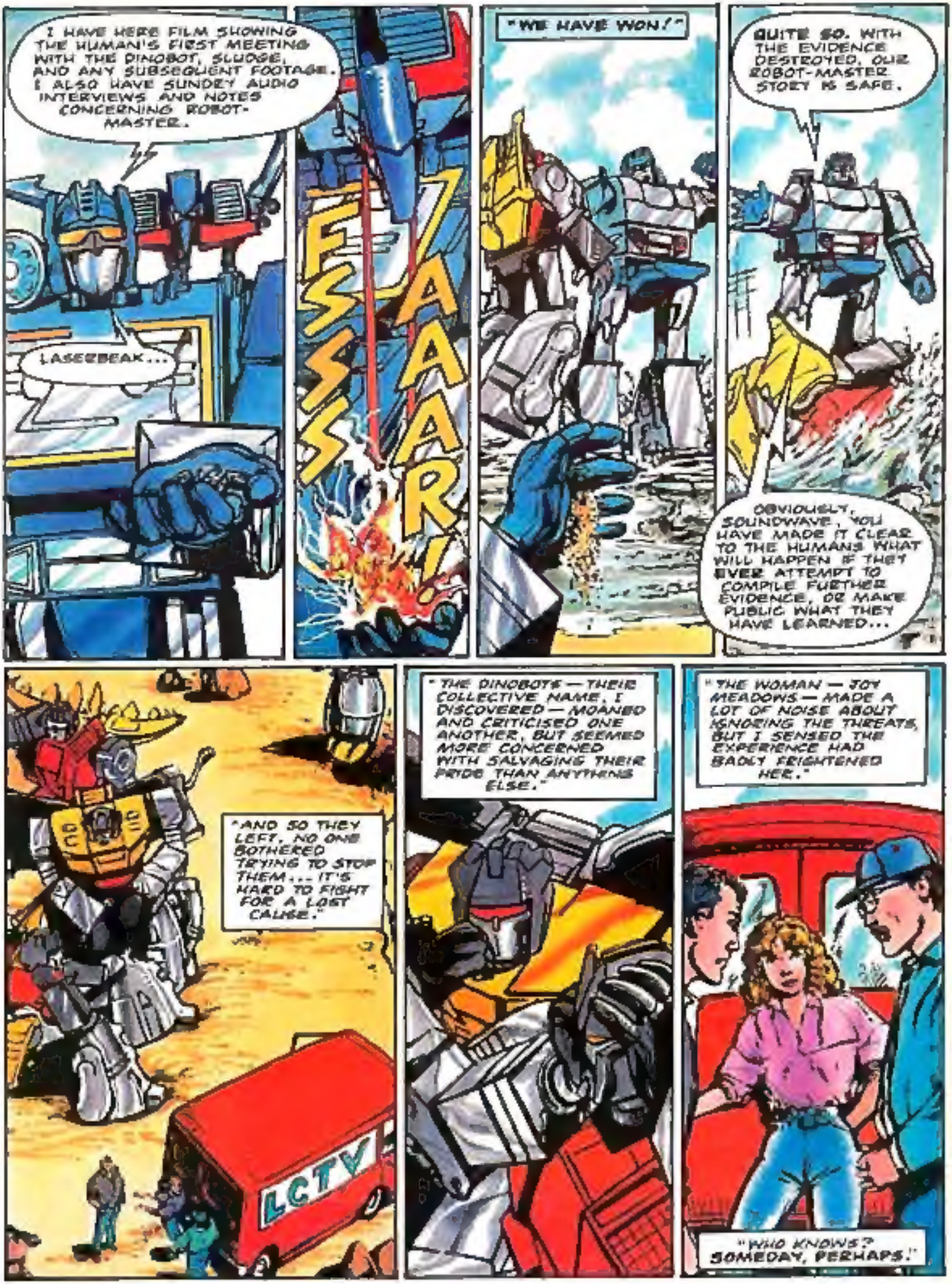

GIVE IT UP, SLUDGE THE FLESHLINGS ARE —
RUUNGH!
NEVER! IT WAS 6L ME LIKE YOU THAT TOOK HER FROM ME LAST TIME"!
WHOOMP!
I DON'T CARE HOW MANY OF YOU THERE ARE
I'LL CRUSH YOU ALL!
OH YEAH"?
EVEN YOU CAN'T TAKE THIS SORT OF HAMMERING FOR MUCH LONGER
FACE FACTS - THE HUMANS ARE DEAD MEAT
"THEY SEEK TO HARM THOSE TOO WEAK TO FIGHT BACK."

SHAK
RIGHT - THAT'S SCRAPPER OUT OF THE WAY!
WHO'S NEXT?
AH SOUNDWAVE.
I THINK NOT SNARL I RARELY LEAVE MYSELF UNPROTECTED!
AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE LASERBEAK...
TO BATTLE!
RAAAGH!
"THEY USE OTHERS TO DO THEIR FIGHTING..."
"AND RELY ON WEIGHT OF NUMBERS TO WIN"


"I'D SEEN ENOUGH
MEADOWS AND HER FILM CREW WERE MY FIRST RESPONSIBILITY."
"THOUGH VICTORIOUS THE ENEMY WAS CONSIDERABLY WEAKENED
"AND PROVED TO BE .."
CHANK
GNNG!
"NO PROBLEM AT ALL!"
BONECRUSHER!


WHO'S THAT?
DUNNO...
NEITHER DO I, BUT THAT'S TWICE HE'S PULLED MY FAT OUT OF THE FIRE!
HEY!
SO LET'S SEE IF I CAN'T MAKE HIS TASK EASIER FOR HIM...
BY ONE!
AWW, NO! THE--
KRUMP!

NOT GOOD... NOT GOOD AT ALL.
THE INTERVENTION OF THIS UNKNOWN MECHANOID HAS TURNED THE BATTLE IN THE DINOBOTS' FAVOUR. THOUGH MEGATRON'S POWER MAY YET SAVE THE DAY, WE CANNOT RISK HAVING OUR RANKS DEPLETED ANY FURTHER. THIS MUST END — NOW!
THAT BRUISER'S REALLY TEARING INTO THEM. I ACTUALLY THINK WE'VE GOT A CHANCE OF MAKING IT OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE!
THAT DEPENDS, CARBON-BASED UNITS...
...ON WHETHER YOU THINK YOUR STORY IS WORTH DYING FOR?
AND SHORTLY...
STOP!
THERE IS NO NEED FOR FURTHER CONFLICT.


I HAVE HERE FILM SHOWING THE HUMAN'S FIRST MEETING WITH THE DINOBOT, SLUDGE, AND ANY SUBSEQUENT FOOTAGE. I ALSO HAVE SUNDRY AUDIO INTERVIEWS AND NOTES CONCERNING ROBOT-MASTER.
LASERBEAK...
FSSSSS
ZAAARK!
"WE HAVE WON!"
QUITE SO. WITH THE EVIDENCE DESTROYED, OUR ROBOT-MASTER STORY IS SAFE.
OBVIOUSLY, SOUNDWAVE, YOU HAVE MADE IT CLEAR TO THE HUMANS WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THEY EVER ATTEMPT TO COMPILE FURTHER EVIDENCE, OR MAKE PUBLIC WHAT THEY HAVE LEARNED...
"AND SO THEY LEFT. NO ONE BOTHERED TRYING TO STOP THEM... IT'S HARD TO FIGHT FOR A LOST CAUSE."
LCTV
"THE DINOBOTS — THEIR COLLECTIVE NAME, I DISCOVERED — MOANED AND CRITICISED ONE ANOTHER, BUT SEEMED MORE CONCERNED WITH SALVAGING THEIR PRIDE THAN ANYTHING ELSE."
"THE WOMAN — JOY MEADOWS — MADE A LOT OF NOISE ABOUT IGNORING THE THREATS, BUT I SENSED THE EXPERIENCE HAD BADLY FRIGHTENED HER."
"WHO KNOWS? SOMEDAY, PERHAPS."

"AS FOR ME, MY FIGHT GOES ON!"
"I'M GOING TO BURY TRIPLE I ONCE AND FOR ALL. NOT NOW. MAYBE... BUT SOON.
"I THINK IT WAS THE FINAL WORDS OF THEIR CHIEF THAT DECIDED ME..."
CAN YOU HEAR ME IN THERE, MORRIS? WE'RE OFF NOW. I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW TRIPLE I IS COMPLETELY SAFE.
ANYTHING CONNECTING US TO YOU, CENTURION OR ROBOT-MASTER HAS BEEN DESTROYED.
ROBOT-MASTER HIMSELF WILL EVENTUALLY BE LOCATED AND NEUTRALISED. AS FOR YOU, WE'VE INFORMED THE AUTHORITIES OF YOUR WHEREABOUTS. THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU WHEN YOU COME OUT.
YOU'RE A WANTED CRIMINAL, MORRIS. THEY'LL LOCK YOU UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY...
IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST, OF COURSE.
"THIS VAULT CONTAINS ENOUGH FOOD AND WATER TO LAST ME A YEAR..."
"IT WON'T TAKE ME THAT LONG!"
NEXT: TARGET 2006!